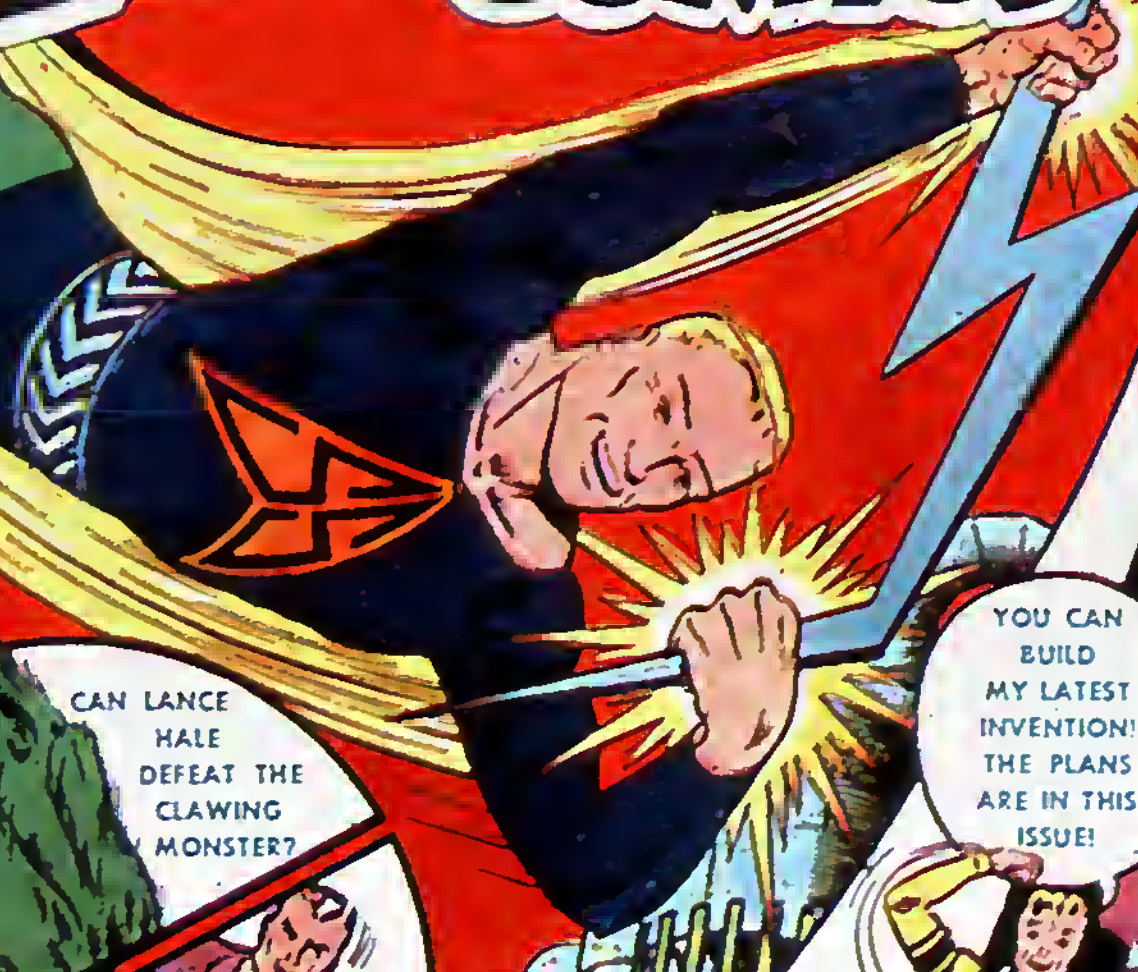


# SILVER STREAK COMICS



CAN LANCE  
HALE  
DEFEAT THE  
CLAWING  
MONSTER?

DOES  
ACE POWERS  
ESCAPE THIS  
MURDEROUS  
MANIAC?

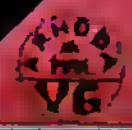
YOU CAN  
BUILD  
MY LATEST  
INVENTION!  
THE PLANS  
ARE IN THIS  
ISSUE!

DANGER  
DYNAMITE



JACK COLE

DON'T MISS THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF  
**DICKIE DEAN—THE BOY INVENTOR**  
SEE HOW DICKIE STOPS THE RAGING FLOOD!





[illegible]



# SILVER STREAK COMICS



CAN LANCE  
HALE  
DEFEAT THE  
CLAWING  
MONSTER?



DOES  
ACE POWERS  
ESCAPE THIS  
MURDEROUS  
MANIAC?

YOU CAN  
BUILD  
MY LATEST  
INVENTION!  
THE PLANS  
ARE IN THIS  
ISSUE!



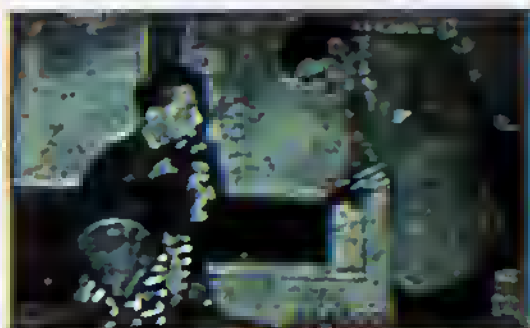
JACK COLE



DON'T MISS THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF  
**DICKIE DEAN—THE BOY INVENTOR**  
SEE HOW DICKIE STOPS THE RAGING FLOOD!

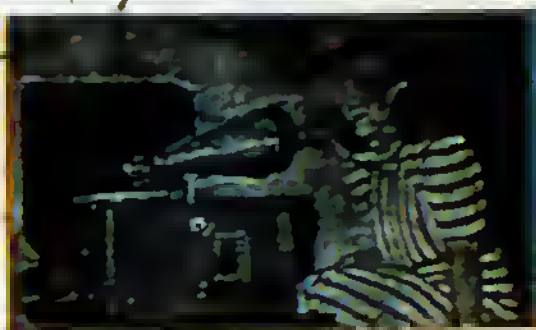


# Charlie Barnet Uses Home Recordo!



Charlie Barnet in his private hotel suite checking a disc by Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor. The disc is his band.

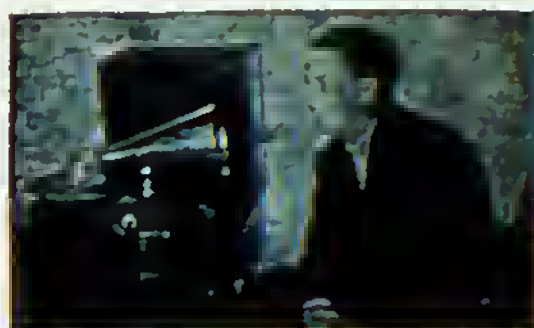
You, Too,  
Can Make  
Your Own  
Records If  
You Sing  
or Play an  
Instrument



Judy Ellington heard by Charlie Barnet's band making a Home Recordo record for her personal album.

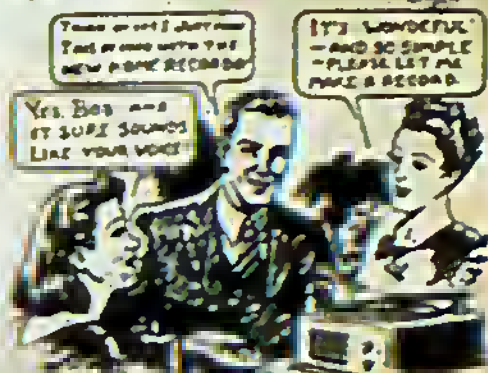
## MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Larry Taylor, tenorist in Charlie Barnet's band, listening to a play back of a recording he just made with Home Recordo.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friend's voice. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and special feeding attachment and combination-recording and play-back unit suitable for recording a voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$75 per dozen. (24 sides)

OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C.  
ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS  
RECORD PLAYERS  
RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS  
Old or New Type  
PHONOGRAPHS and PORTABLES

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON!  
START RECORDING AT ONCE!

COMPLETE OUTFIT \$2.98

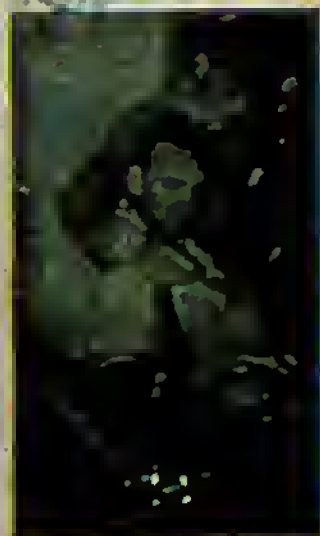
INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED  
BLANK RECORDS ONLY.

HOME RECORDING CO.  
Studio PM

11 WEST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

## IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO does, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.



Charlie Barnet with his orchestra, 1941. After about one week's work on Home Recordo.

HOME RECORDING CO.  
STUDIO PM, 11 WEST 17TH ST.  
New York, N. Y.

Send money HOME RECORDING CO. (including 6 two-sided records) described above, by check, m.o., or money order \$2.98 plus postage, or actual (check cash or money order) plus \$2.00 and new postage.

Send . . . additional blank records at \$75 per dozen. (24 sides)

Name . . .

Address . . .

City and State . . .

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$2.00 each with order.



# SILVER STREAK

THE  
FINGER  
OF DEATH  
POINTS AT  
SILVER  
STREAK!  
BUT WHEN  
IT STRIKES—  
???



*Dear Friend*

THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT SILVER STREAK—THE REAL SILVER STREAK AS I KNOW HIM AND DRAW HIM.

DO NOT THINK OF HIM ONLY AS A MOST UNUSUAL MAN, A MAN ENDOWED WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING—THINK TOO OF HIS GREAT CHARACTER—THE MOTIVE BEHIND HIS AMAZING ACTIONS.

COULD SILVER STREAK EVER BE REAL? TO ME, SILVER STREAK IS REAL. YES, AS REAL AS THE IDEALS YOU AND I DREAM OF.

HIS PURPOSE IN LIFE IS TO HELP OTHERS—TO HELP THOSE IN NEED. SILVER STREAK DOES HIS BEST TO MAKE THIS WORLD AN IDEAL PLACE TO LIVE IN—A WORLD IN WHICH YOU AND I WILL HAVE THE THINGS WE MOST DESIRE.

AND HE IS OUT TO GET THOSE FORCES THAT STAND IN THE WAY OF HIS IDEALS.

HE FIGHTS HARD!!—HE IS STRONG—BECAUSE HE IS RIGHT—HE IS FAST.

BECAUSE HE NEEDS SPEED TO CONQUER HIS ENEMIES.

SILVER STREAK IS MY HERO, AND I HOPE HE IS YOUR HERO TOO, FOR HE DOES THE THINGS THAT YOU AND I WOULD DO IF WE HAD HIS POWERS.

*Raymond  
Carter*

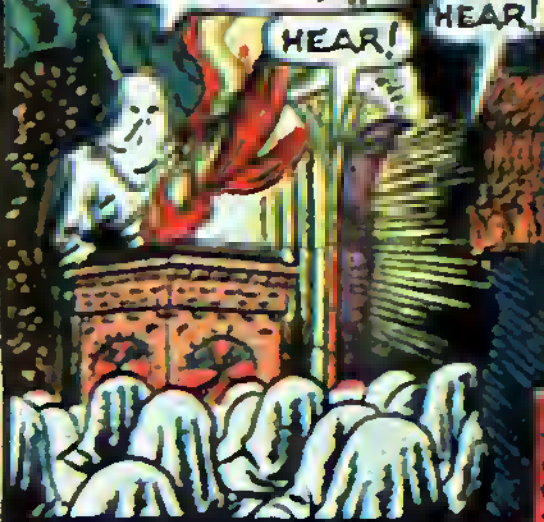




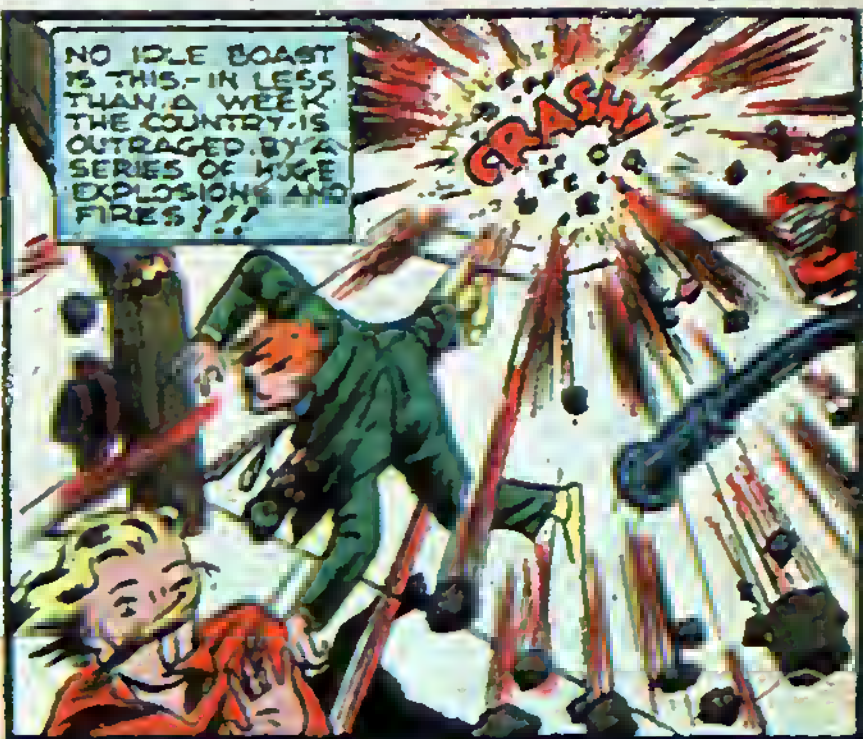
ON A SECRET TEMPLE SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA A STRANGE CULT OF SILVER-WORSHIPPERS MEET

BROTHERS, THE TIME FOR ACTION HAS COME!! NO LONGER WILL OUR SACRED METAL OF THE GODS BE USED BY THIS PAGAN LAND AS A MEDIUM OF COMMON BARTER! WE WILL SEIZE ALL THE SILVER IN AMERICA AND FORCE THE GOVERNMENT TO USE ANOTHER METAL AS THE STANDARD OF MONEY!!

HEAR! HEAR!



NO IDLE BOAST IS THIS - IN LESS THAN A WEEK THE COUNTRY IS OUTRAGED BY A SERIES OF HUGE EXPLOSIONS AND FIRES???



IN EACH CASE THE FIRES OCCUR ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A TOWN. ENTIRE FIRE AND POLICE FORCES ARE NEEDED TO FIGHT THE BURNING STRUCTURES AND MOST OF THE POPULACE IS ATTRACTED TO THE SCENE!!!



THEN, WHILE ALL EYES ARE ON THE FIRES BANKS ARE ROBBED - SHOPS LOOTED - EVERYTHING OF SILVER IS STOLEN!!



POLICE ARE BAFLED

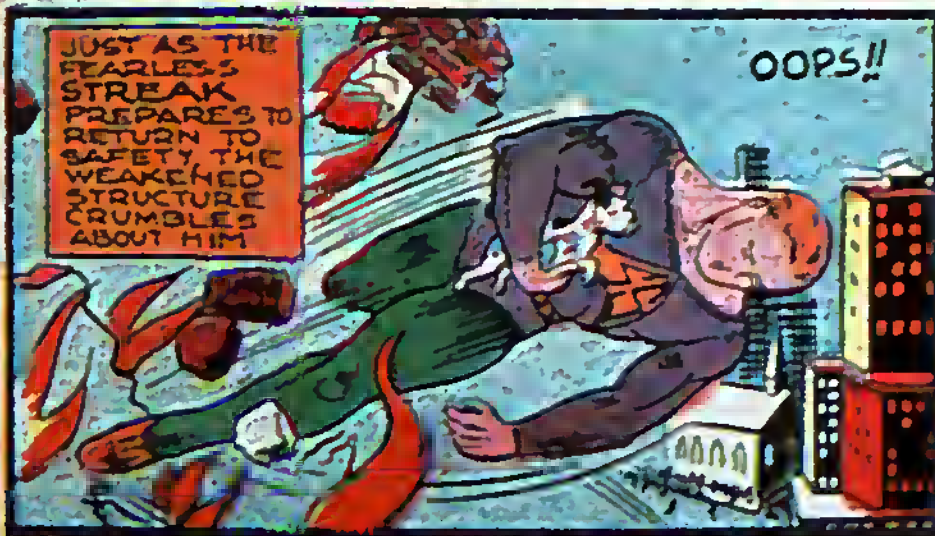
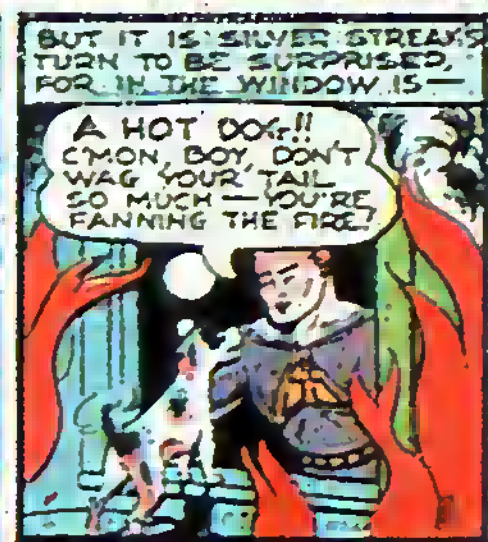
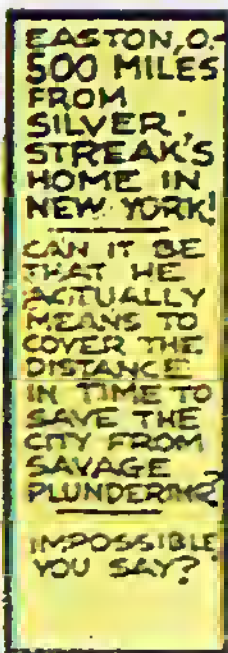
BLAME! - HERE'S A FIVE ALARM FIRE THAT TAKES ALL OUR MEN TO GET THINGS UNDER CONTROL - AN' WHAT HAPPENS WHEN OUR BACKS IS TURNED?? - SOMEBODY WALKS AWAY WITH TH REST O' TH TOWN!!

IT'S UNCANNY! EVERY BANK IN THE CITY WAS ROBBED BUT THEY ONLY STOLE THE SILVER CURRENCY!!



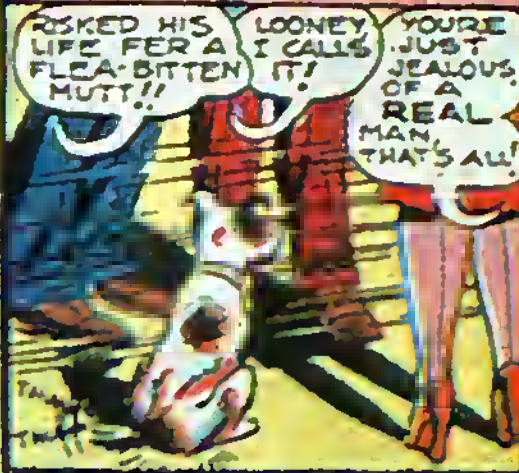
AND SO IT GOES WEEK AFTER WEEK







EVEN KEEN EYES FIND IT DIFFICULT TO FOLLOW SILVER STREAK'S ACTIONS AS HE LEAVES THE DOG AND RACES TOWARDS BIGGER GAME.



RISKED HIS LIFE FOR A FLEA-BITTEN MUTT!!

LOONEY I CALLS IT!

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS OF A REAL MAN, THAT'S ALL!

SOON, SILVER STREAK LOCATES THE BANDIT CAR!—HE LEAPS

I'LL GIVE YOU JUST TEN SECONDS TO STOP THIS CAR!!

IT'S THE STREAK!



WITHOUT WARNING THE BANDIT CAR CUTS A CORNER, SCRAPING SILVER STREAK OFF AGAINST A BRICK WALL

SO LONG STREAK!!



UNINJURED BUT SHAKEN, THE STREAK GATHERS HIS WITS

S.S. YOU'RE A PUNCH-DRUNK GOON FOR GETTING DUMPED LIKE THAT!



PICKING UP THE TRAIL, HE ARRIVES AT THE CITY DOCKS JUST IN TIME TO SEE A BOAT SPEEDING OUT TO A WAITING AMPHIBIAN PLANE



SILVER STREAK'S SPEED IS SO RAPID THAT HE RUNS RIGHT OUT ON THE WATER, WITHOUT SINKING

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY



LEADING HEADLONG SILVERSTREAK SKIPS OVER THE LAKE LIKE A STONE!!

NO YOU DONT!!





BUT THE PLANE ESCAPES. SILVER STREAK DIVES TO THE LAKE BOTTOM AND LEAPS UPWARD, FLYING HIGH OUT OF THE WATER IN AN EFFORT TO REACH THE PLANE. BUT HE FAILS AND RETURNS TO THE FLOUNDERING PRISONER!

RETURNING TO SHORE, THE STRIP QUESTIONS HIS CATCH

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME - I REFUSE TO TALK

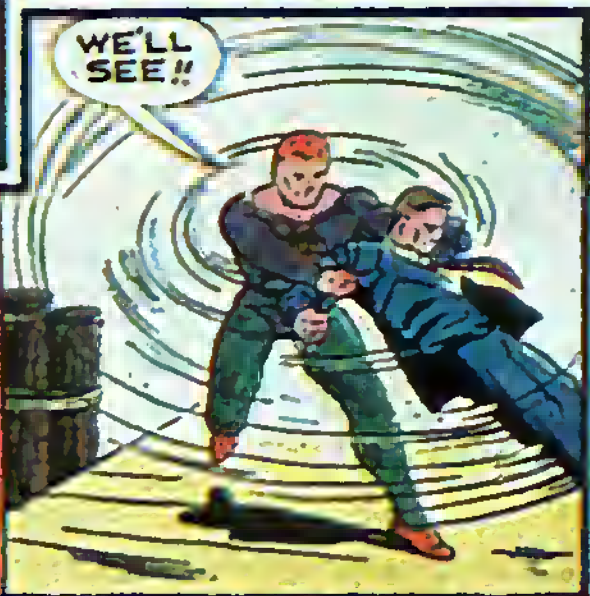


A MAN SWORN INTO RELIGIOUS SECRECY WOULD RATHER DIE THAN BETRAY HIS CAUSE, BE IT RIGHT OR WRONG. USING DIFFERENT TACTICS, SILVER STREAK WHIPS HIS VICTIM ROUND IN A CENTRIFUGAL FORCE, DRAWS THE BLOOD FROM THE VICTIM'S HEAD.

AT LEAST I'VE GOT YOU!



WE'LL SEE!!



THE HELPLESS MAN SLIPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS AND BEGINS TO MUMBLE IN LOW, GUTTERAL TONES

NEXT.....ON... MAP..... STATE..... HOSPITAL

NEXT ON MAP STATE HOSPITAL HMMMMMM! GOT A HUNCH! JUST A HUNCH!



SILVER STREAK TURNS THE MAN OVER TO THE POLICE. THIS DONE HE PURCHASES A MAP AND MARKS ALL CITIES PREVIOUSLY VISITED BY THE MYSTERIOUS MOB

NOW TO DRAW A LINE FROM THE FIRST VICTIMIZED CITY TO THE SECOND, THIRD, FOURTH AND SO ON





THE DRAWN LINE REVEALS A STARTLING BIT OF INFORMATION

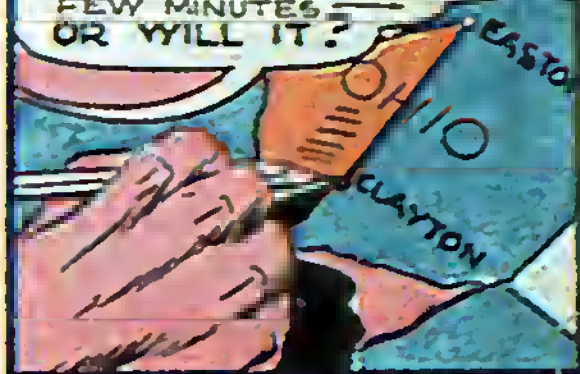
GAR!! THESE OUTRAGES WERE DELIBERATELY EXECUTED IN THIS ORDER TO SPELL THE WORD "DOOM"

NOW, IF I FILL THE WORD OUT, IT OUGHT TO INDICATE WHERE THE NEXT RAID IS DUE



FINISHING THE INCOMPLETE WORD SILVER STREAK LOCATES THE NEXT "DOOMED" CITY ON THE MAP

CLAYTON OHIO!!-AND THIS MOB RAIDS THREE CITIES EACH NIGHT IT STRIKES!-THAT MEANS CLAYTON'S STATE HOSPITAL WILL BE BOMBED IN A FEW MINUTES OR WILL IT?



TO DESCRIBE SILVER STREAK'S TOP SPEED WOULD ONLY BE TO RETARD IT-ONE SECOND HE IS IN EASTON-THE NEXT, IN CLAYTON

AHAA!! JUST IN TIME!!



WHAT THE STREAK SEES IS AN INCENDIARY BOMB BEING THROWN FROM A CAR DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF STATE HOSPITAL

STATE HOSPITAL CLAYTON

THE STAGE IS SET!-LET'S GET GOING!!



WITH A BRAIN THAT WORKS FASTER THAN HIS BODY, SILVER STREAK DECIDES-THEN SPRINGS FOR THE EXPLOSIVE MISSILE

I OUGHTA PEG THIS BACK AT YOU BUT THERE ARE OTHERS TO BE CONSIDERED!

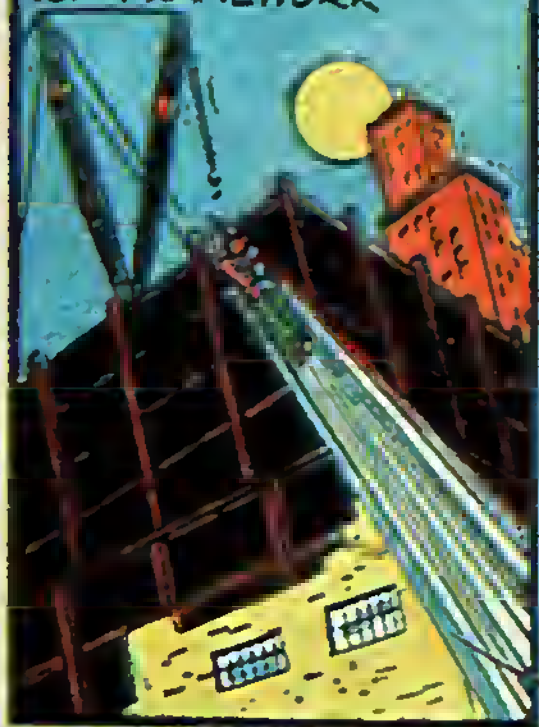


HE CASTS IT SO FAR INTO SPACE THAT THE EXPLOSION IS NOT EVEN HEARD BY THE HOSPITAL'S SICK PATIENTS!





AHEAD OF THE FLEEING BANDIT CAR IS A BUILDING YET IN THE CONSTRUCTION STAGE. — STRAIGHT AS A DIE, THE MAN WHO FIGHTS CRIME WITHOUT WEAPONS SHOOTS FOR THE TOP FRAMEWORK



RELEASING THE CABLE LOCK ON THE DERRICK, HE DIVES CABLE IN HAND AT THE SINISTER CAR



THEN FOLLOWS A SERIES OF AMAZING ACTIONS! — IN NO TIME AT ALL, THE BANDIT FIND THEIR CAR COMPLETELY ENVELOPED IN CABLE WIRE! — THEY CANNOT ESCAPE FROM THE MACHINE



SUDDENLY THE CABLE REEL REELS OUT TO ITS END AND JERKS THE SPEEDING CAR FROM THE GROUND



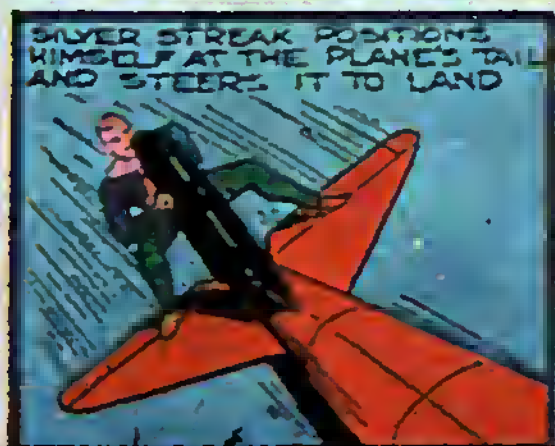
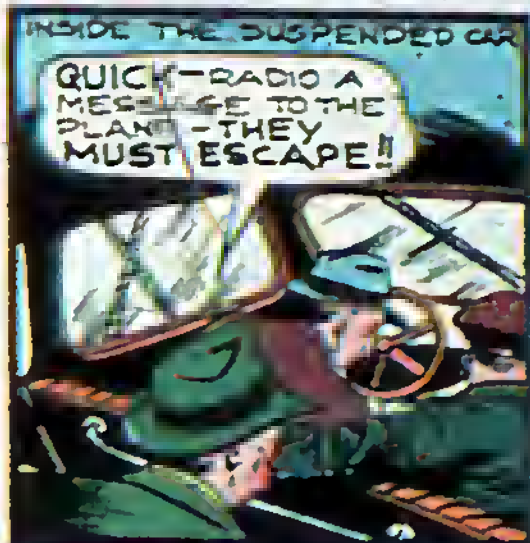
BACK AT THE DERRICK CONTROLS SILVER STREAK REELS IN —



WITH THE SURPRISED CUL MEMBERS SURPRISED IN MID-AIR, SILVER STREAK SPEEDS AWAY





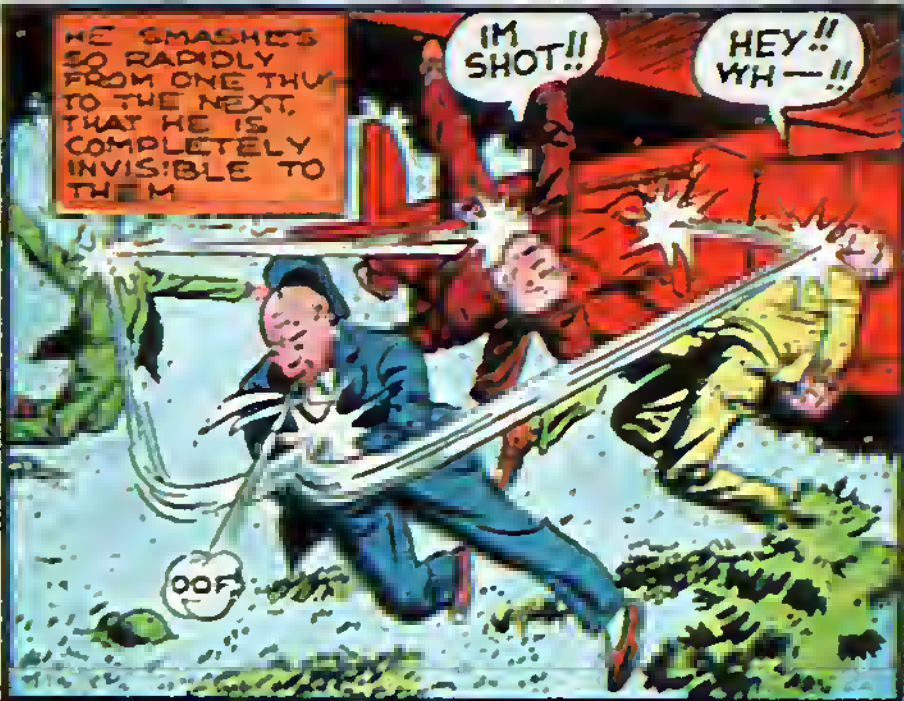




AS THE MEN EMERGE FROM THE PLANE, SILVER STREAK SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK!



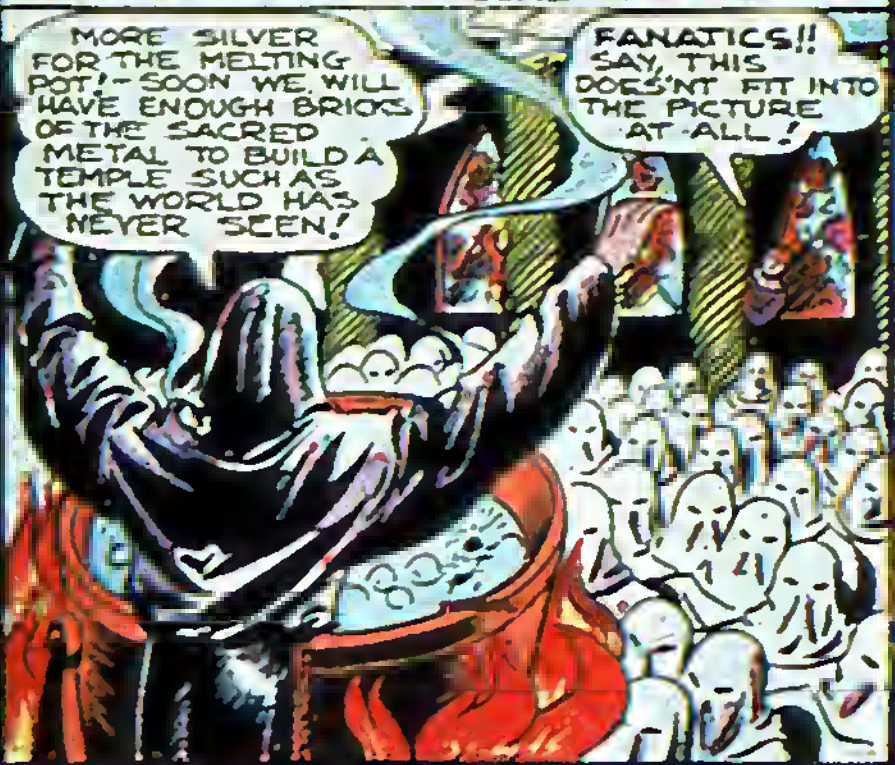
HE SMASHES SO RAPIDLY FROM ONE THING TO THE NEXT, THAT HE IS COMPLETELY INVISIBLE TO THEM



WITH THE LAST MAN OUT, SILVER STREAK WHIZZES TOWARD A DISTANT LIGHT.



INSTEAD OF A RAMSHACKLE HIDEOUT, SILVER STREAK FINDS HIMSELF ENTERING A BEAUTIFUL OLD TEMPLE—A HOODED FIGURE SPEAKS:—



SILVER STREAK LEANS HARD AGAINST THE TIME-WORN PILLAR—A LARGE CHUNK OF OVERHEAD FRIEZE SUDDENLY BREAKS LOOSE AND FALLS, KNOCKING HIM OUT





HOODED MEN DROP THE UNCONSCIOUS STREAK INTO A PIT UNDER THE VAT OF WHITE HOT SILVER

WHAT IS MORE FITTING FOR SILVER STREAK THAN A TOMB OF SILVER??

MOLTEN SILVER IS POURED OVER THE STREAK, BUT THE INSTANT HOT METAL TOUCHES HIM, IT REVIVES HIS SENSES AND HE ZOOMS THROUGH THE METAL WITH SUCH SPEED THAT HE ISN'T EVEN SINGED!!

IN ONE CORNER IS A MASSIVE PILE OF SILVER BRICKS — PERCHING ON TOP OF THEM, SILVER STREAK BOMBARDS THE ADVANCING MOB WITH STUNNING RAPIDITY!!

THE STREAK NOTICES SOME OF THE SILVER BRICKS SHATTERED AGAINST THE WALL

WHY, THESE ARE JUST ORDINARY STONE BRICKS COVERED WITH SILVER! SOMEONE'S BEEN TAKING THESE POOR DEVILS FOR A RIDE!!!

A HUMAN MACHINE GUN!!

LIKE A SHOT THE FOUNTAIN COMES TO SILVER STREAK HE LUNGES FOR THE LEADER

LET'S SEE YOUR FACE!!

NO!



JUST AS I THOUGHT, IT'S GREGORY RANDIL, OWNER OF "RANDIL SILVER CO."!! — MEN, YOU'VE BEEN DUPED!! THIS CHEAT HAS BEEN REPLACING YOUR BRICKS WITH DUMMIES!! HE USES THEM TO MANUFACTURE HIS SILVERWARE AT PRACTICALLY NO COST!! — HE HAS SET YOU ON AN INSANE MISSION SOLELY TO BETTER HIS OWN FINANCIAL STANDING!

NO, DON'T BELIEVE HIM!!

IN A FIT OF RAGE, THE MOB TURNS ON ITS LEADER.

TRAITOR!

KILL HIM!!

LYNCH HIM!!

WAIT!! — PROTECT ME FROM THEM!! MY WHOLE FORTUNE IS YOURS IF YOU'LL GET ME OUT ALIVE!!!

KEEP THE CHANGE—I'LL SAVE YOU FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!!

ONE-TWO-THREE SECONDS AND SILVER STREAK IS IN THE POLICE STATION OF A NEARBY TOWN.

GRAB A SQUAD CAR AND RUN OUT TO BERGER'S WOODS! IT'LL BE WORTH YOUR WHILE! —

WHO SAID THAT?

HUH?

FOUR-FIVE-SIX SECONDS AND HE IS BACK AT THE TEMPLE — EVEN BEFORE THE MOB CAN REACH GREGORY RANDIL.

THIS PLACE NEEDS MOPPING UP A BIT!

AH, THERE YOU ARE!! — HERE'S THE REMAINS OF THE "SILVER" BANDITS THAT HAVE BEEN GETTING IN YOUR HAIR SO MUCH OF LATE!

BUT IS THIS THE END OF THE STRANGE CULT?? IF ANY OF THE MEMBERS ARE STILL FREE, YOU CAN BE SURE THEY WILL SEEK REVENGE IN NEXT MONTH'S

**SILVER STREAK! COMICS!**

SILVER STREAK SPEAKS

BOYS AND GIRLS, YOU'VE JUST SEEN HOW EASY IT IS FOR SOME FOLKS TO BE MISLED. DON'T EVER LET ANYONE TALK YOU INTO DOING SOMETHING THAT YOU WILL BE SORRY FOR LATER, — A MINUTE OF LOGICAL THINKING MAY SPARE YOU YEARS OF REGRET!

BY THE TIME THE POLICE ARRIVE, THE SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND.





STRANGE

# Science!

## FACTS



The  
DISCOVERY OF SYNTHETIC COAL-TAR  
DYE WAS AN **ACCIDENT!**

IT OCCURED IN A CHEMICAL  
EXPERIMENT TO SYNTHESIZE  
QUININE!



**CASTOR PLANT**  
IS USED IN THE  
MANUFACTURE OF  
MEDICINE-PAINT-  
FLYPAPER-SOAP-  
LUBRICANTS  
LINDLEUM-PRINTING  
AND CASTOR OIL!



**HUMAN  
HAR-**

IS THE BASIS  
OF A NUMBER  
OF FINE  
CHEMICALS,  
WORTH  
**\$1,000**  
A POUND!



AN ELEPHANT'S  
**EARS**

COOL HIS BLOOD  
AS IT CIRCULATES  
THROUGH HIS VEINS!

ELEPHANTS  
CANNOT SWEAT  
THROUGH THEIR SKINS!



THE HABITS OF THE  
**WASP**  
LED TO THE DISCOVERY  
OF PAPER!

THEIR NESTS ARE BUILT  
FROM WOOD CHEWED  
TO A PULP!

**BOWLING BALL-**

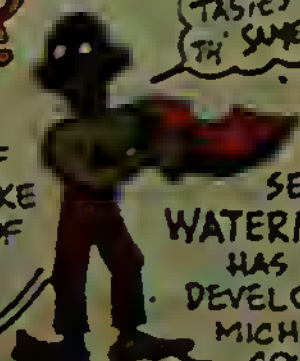
MADE OF RUBBER AND CHEMICAL  
PLASTIC IS TRULY ROUND TO  
WITHIN  $\frac{1}{2000}$   
OF AN INCH!

**DO YOU  
KNOW?**

IT TAKES  
TWO TONS OF  
PETALS TO MAKE  
ONE POUND OF  
ATTAR OF  
ROSES!

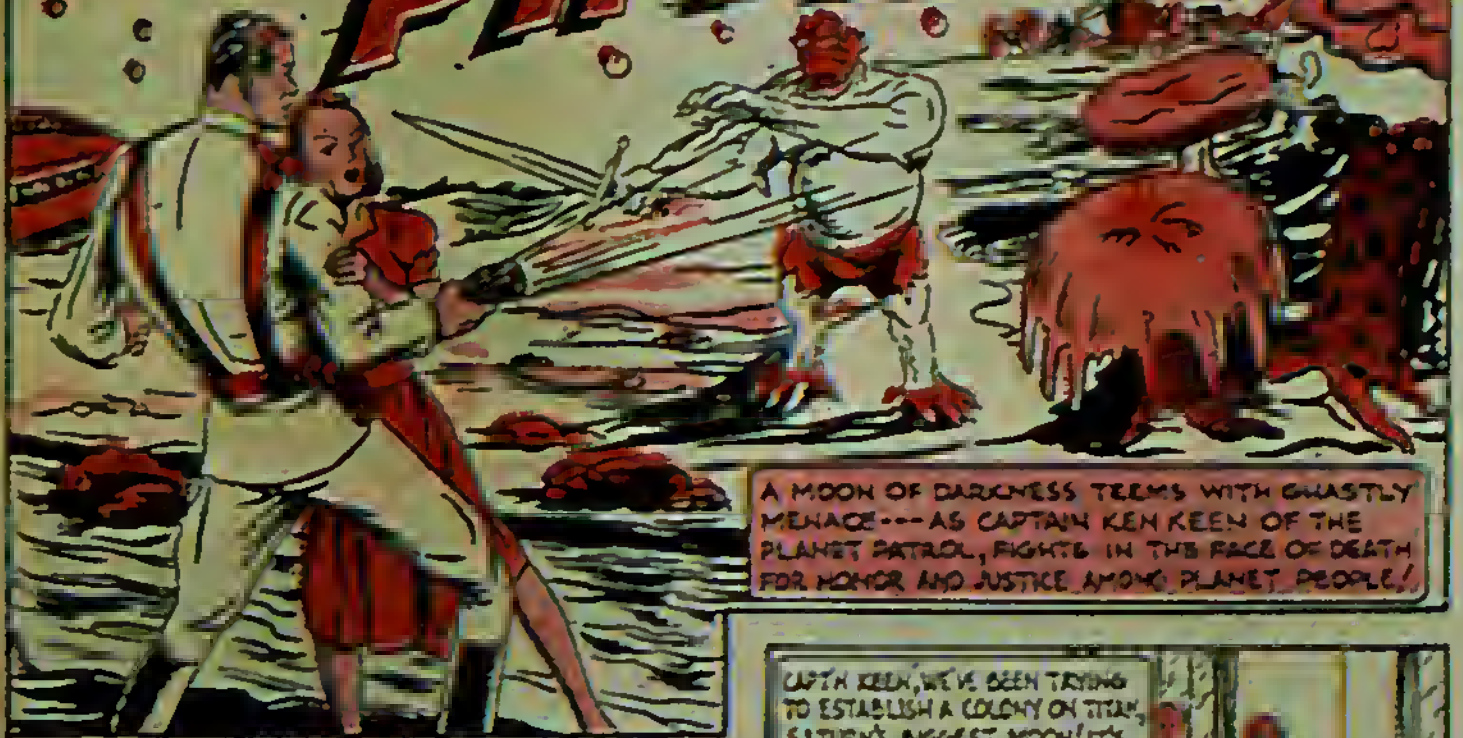
TASTES  
TH' SAME!

A  
**SEEDLESS  
WATERMELON**  
HAS BEEN  
DEVELOPED AT  
MICHIGAN STATE  
COLLEGE.





# PLANET PATROL



A MOON OF DARKNESS TEEMS WITH GHASTLY MENACE---AS CAPTAIN KEN KEEN OF THE PLANET PATROL, FIGHTS IN THE FACE OF DEATH FOR HONOR AND JUSTICE AMONG PLANET PEOPLE!



A WHOLE COLONY WIPED OUT --- WE MUST AVENGE IT!



CAPTAIN KEEN, WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO ESTABLISH A COLONY ON TITAN, SATURN'S BIGGEST MOON! IT'S REPORTED THAT EVERY SETTLER HAS BEEN KILLED!

THE CHIEF OF THE PLANET PATROL CALLS FOR HIS BEST OPERATIVE



GO AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED! TAKE WHATEVER SHIP AND MEN YOU NEED ---

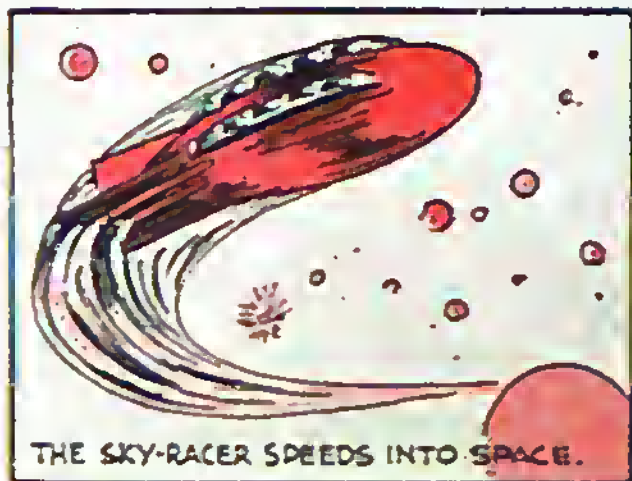


GIVE ME AN ARMORED RACING ROCKET--AND I'LL TAKE NIRMIA HERE TO HELP ME!

START IMMEDIATELY!

KEN AND NIRMIA ARE READY FOR MORE ADVENTURES AMONG THE STARS!



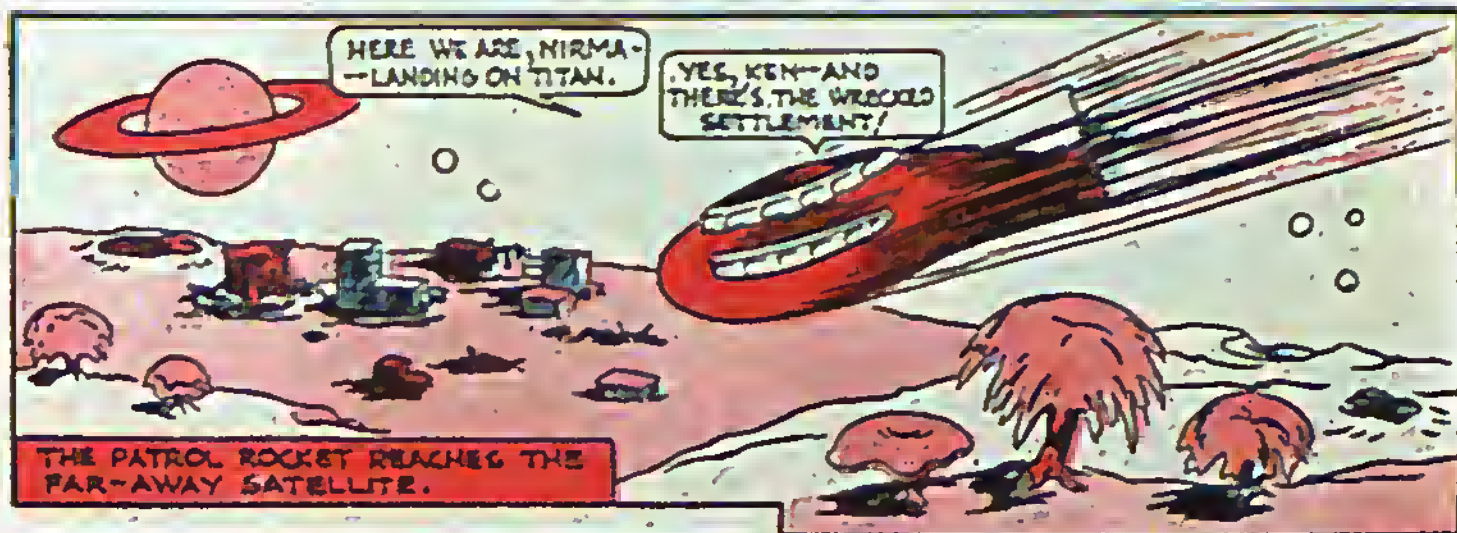


THE SKY-RACER SPEEDS INTO SPACE.



HARD TO SEE ANYTHING  
ON THE TELEVISION--  
TITAN IS SO DARK!

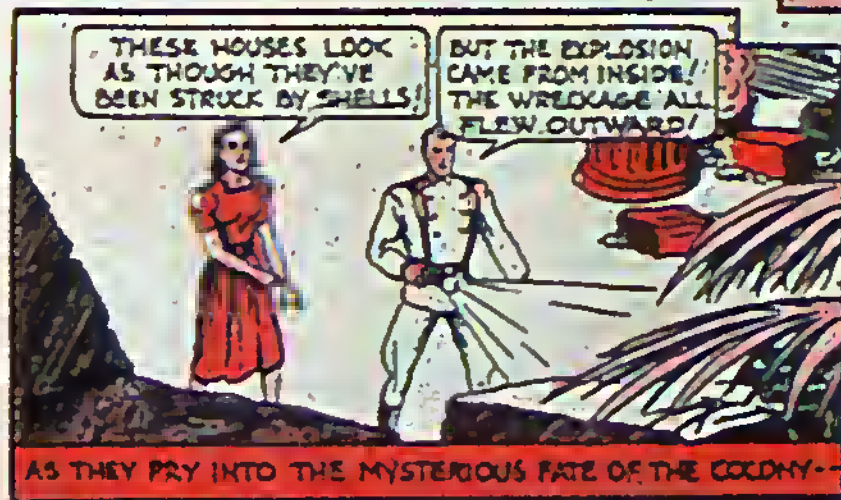
YEE, THE SATURNIAN SYSTEM  
IS SO FAR AWAY FROM THE  
SUN. WE'D BETTER LAND!



HERE WE ARE, NIRMA--  
LANDING ON TITAN.

YES, KEN--AND  
THERE'S THE WRECKED  
SETTLEMENT!

THE PATROL ROCKET REACHES THE  
FAR-AWAY SATELLITE.



THESE HOUSES LOOK  
AS THOUGH THEY'VE  
BEEN STRUCK BY SHELLS!

BUT THE EXPLOSION  
CAME FROM INSIDE!  
THE WRECKAGE ALL  
FLEW OUTWARD!

AS THEY PRY INTO THE MYSTERIOUS FATE OF THE COLONY--



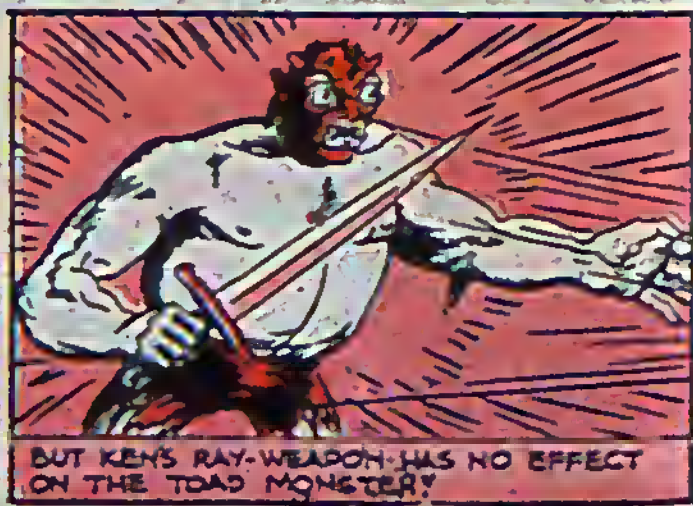
OH, KEN! LOOK  
AT THAT AWFUL  
THING!

NIRMA TURNS AND LOOKS UPON A  
HORRIBLE SIGHT.



CAREFUL, KEN!  
IT'S ATTACKING US!

I'LL GIVE IT A  
TOUCH OF THIS  
HEAT-RAY!

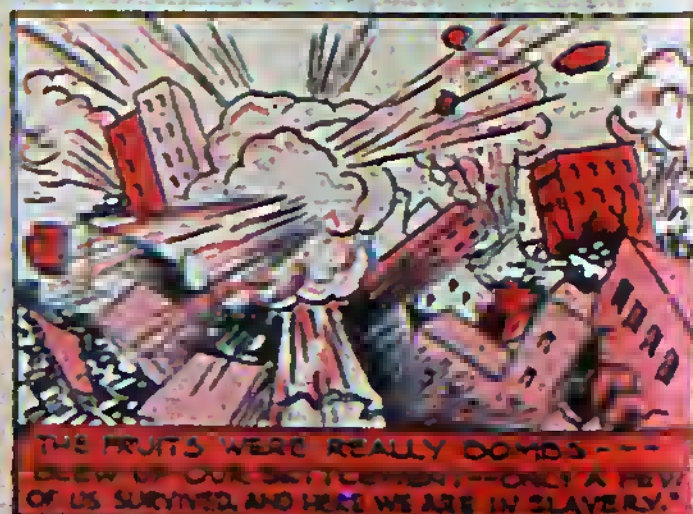
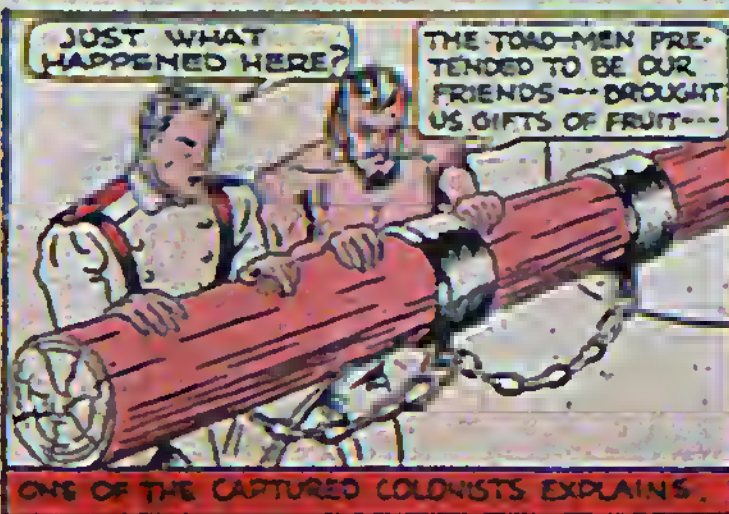


BUT KEN'S RAY-WEAPON HAS NO EFFECT  
ON THE TOAD MONSTER!

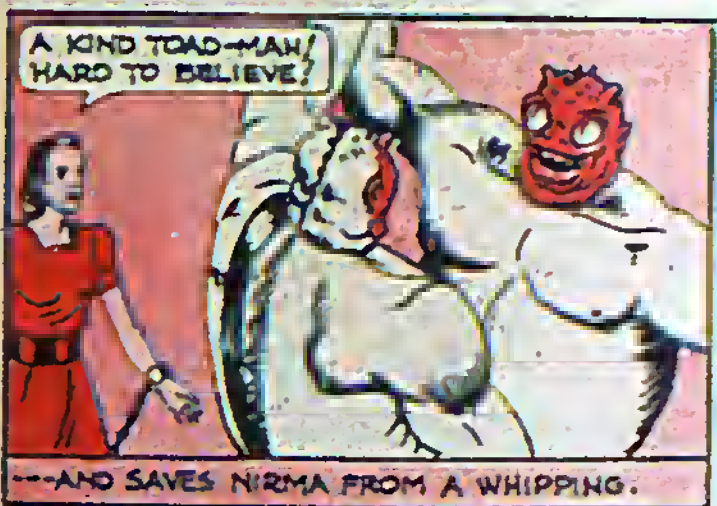
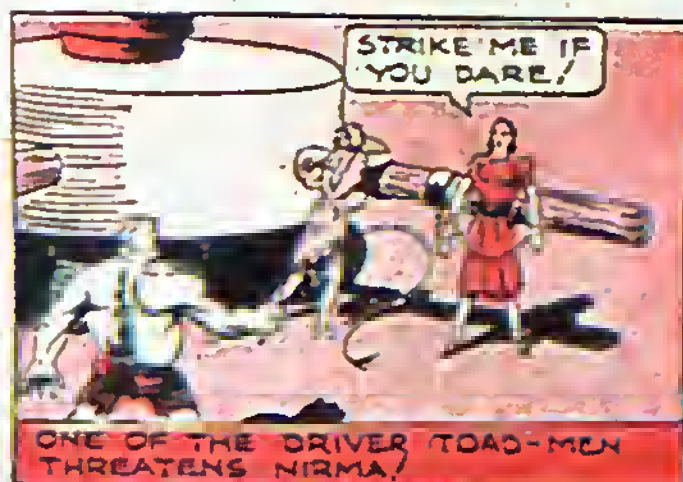




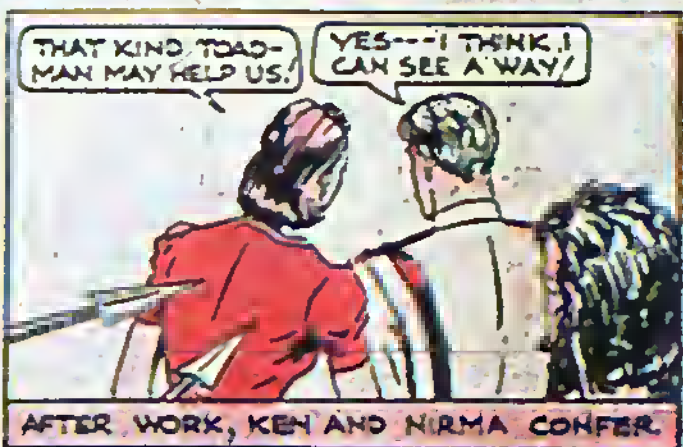








AT THAT MOMENT ANOTHER OF THE STRANGE CREATURES, APPEARS, DISSUADING KEN--







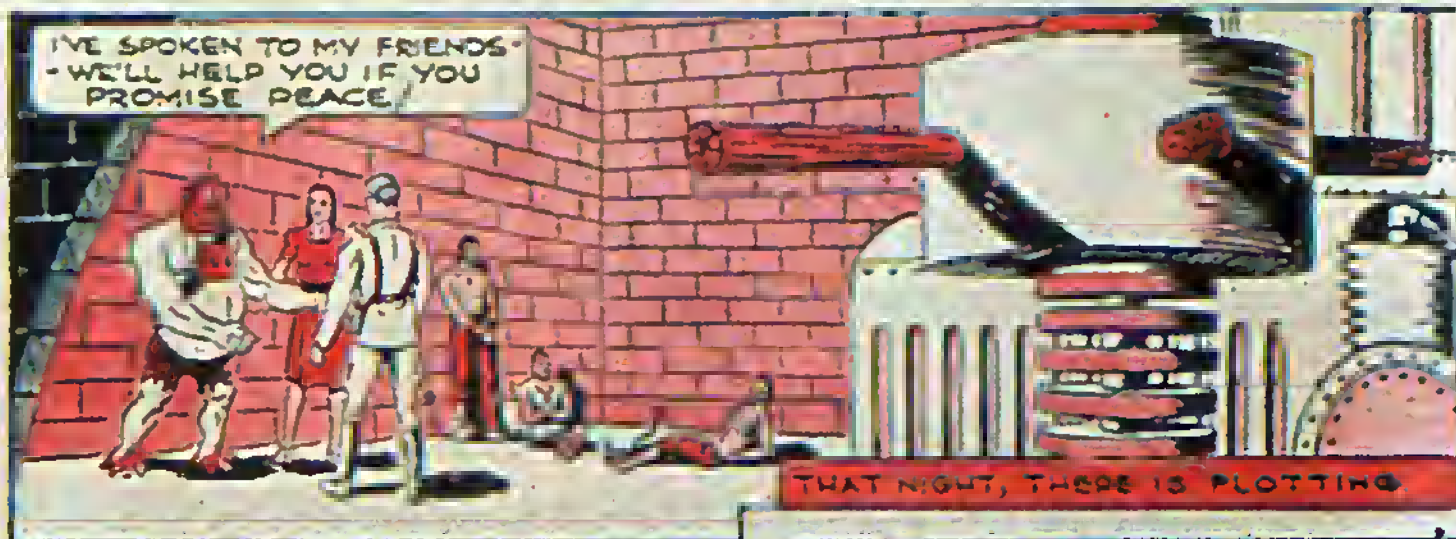
I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY  
MY NAME IS GWIK---I  
DON'T AGREE WITH GRAA  
IN THIS BUSINESS!

THEN HELP US  
SETTLE IT!



OTHERS THINK AS I DO--  
...I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT!

WITH COMMUNICATION A SUCCESS, KEN  
AND NIRMA HAVE HOPES OF ESCAPE.



I'VE SPOKEN TO MY FRIENDS--  
WE'LL HELP YOU IF YOU  
PROMISE PEACE!

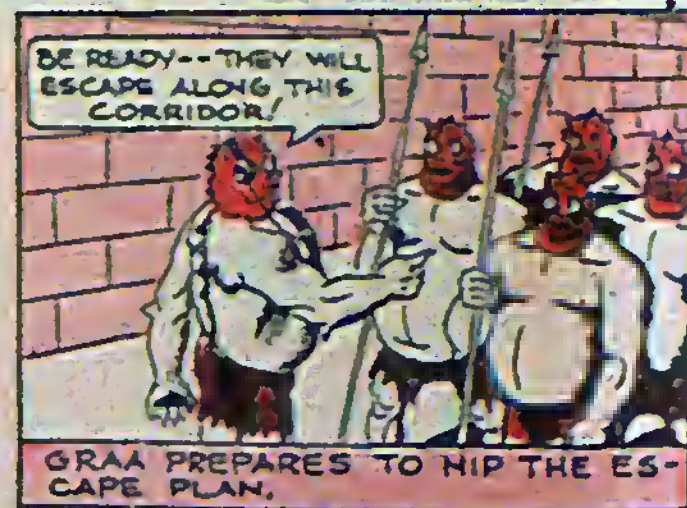
THAT NIGHT, THERE IS PLOTTING.



WE'LL OVER-  
THROW THE  
CRUEL GRAA,  
AND MAKE AN  
ALLIANCE WITH  
EARTH PEOPLE!

SO--THE FOOLISH  
GWIK PLANS  
REBELLION!

BUT GRAA, THE CHIEF, CAVEDROPS!



BE READY--THEY WILL  
ESCAPE ALONG THIS  
CORRIDOR!

GRAA PREPARES TO NIP THE ES-  
CAPE PLAN.



HEAT WON'T HURT  
THE TOAD-MEN BUT--  
IT WILL MELT  
OUR CHAINS!

WITH THE RAY-GUN RETURNED BY GWIK,  
KEN FREES THE OTHERS.



ALL RIGHT--WE'RE  
FREE! LET'S SMASH  
OUR WAY OUT!



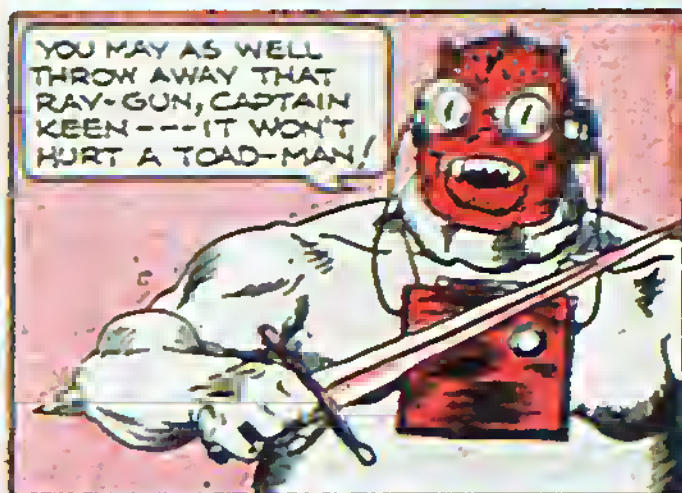


WE'RE TRAPPED!

HA, SLAVES! YOU THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE GRAA?



BUT, AS THEY LEAVE THE DUNGEON, THEY FACE ARMED TOAD-MEN.



YOU MAY AS WELL THROW AWAY THAT RAY-GUN, CAPTAIN KEEN---IT WON'T HURT A TOAD-MAN!



GOOD IDEA! NOW COME ON--I'LL WHIP YOU BARE HANDED!

DESPERATE, KEN MAKES A CHALLENGE.



ALL RIGHT--YOU AND I WILL FIGHT IT OUT!

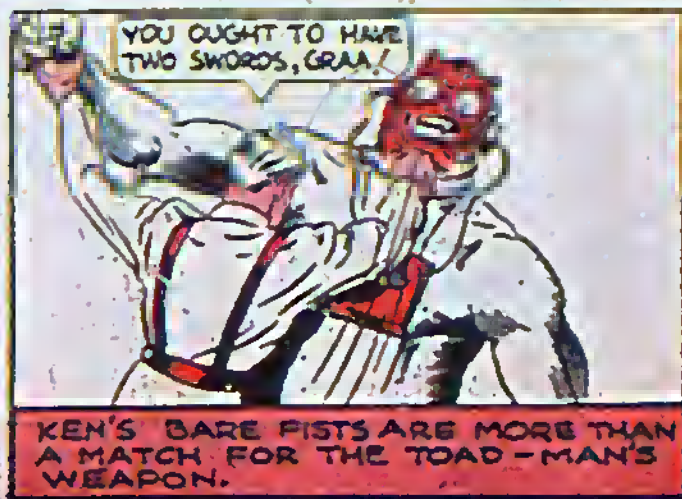
LOOK OUT, KEN!

AND THE UNEQUAL BATTLE BEGINS!



OOOF!

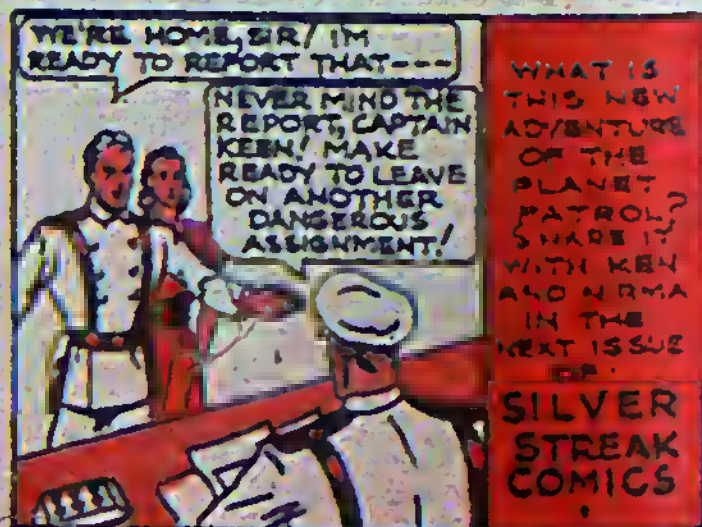
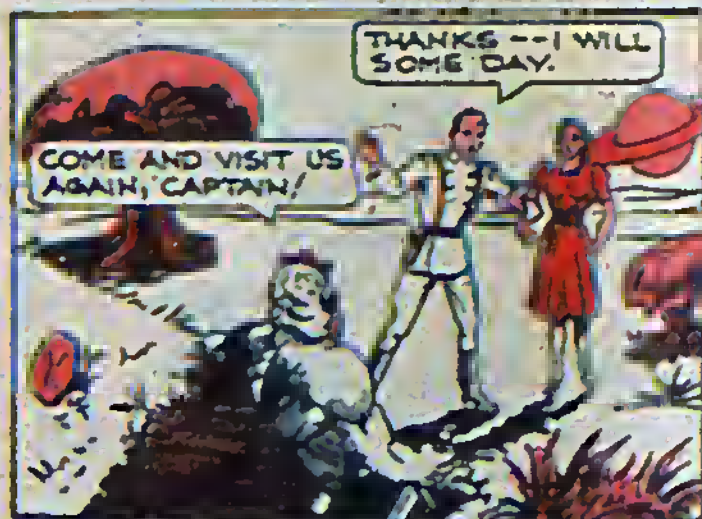
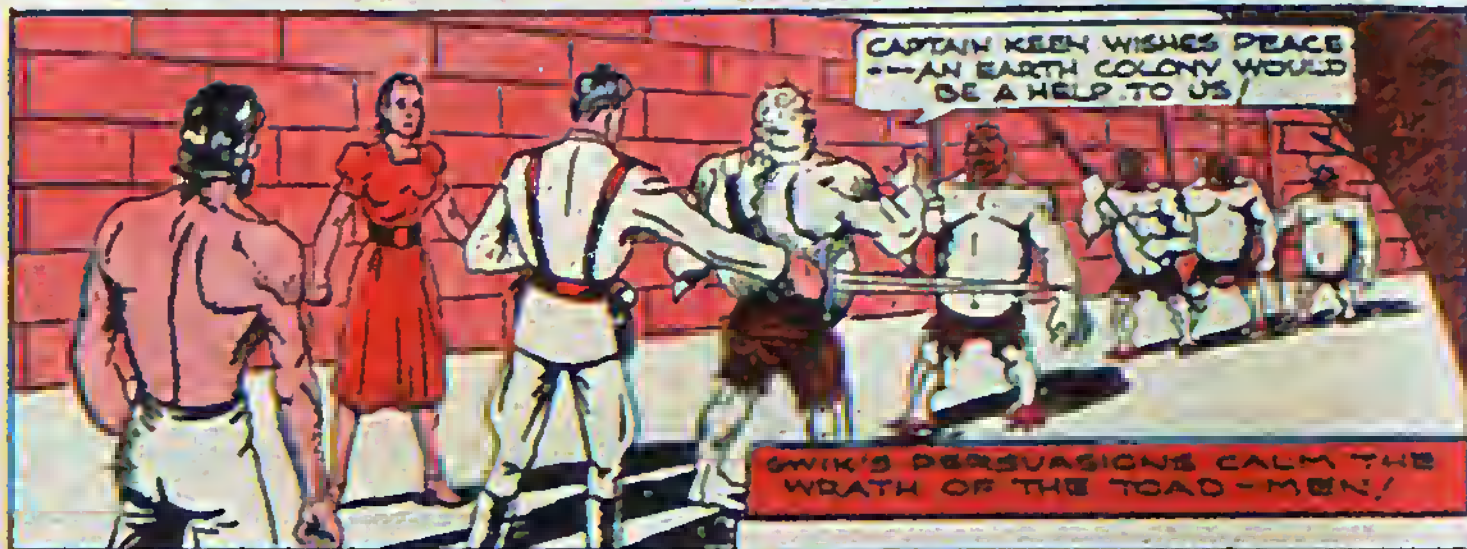
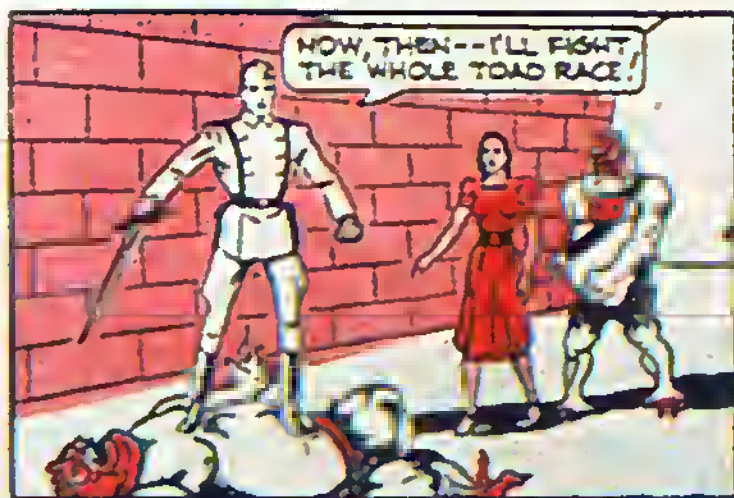
YOUR SWORD IS SHARP--BUT SLOW!



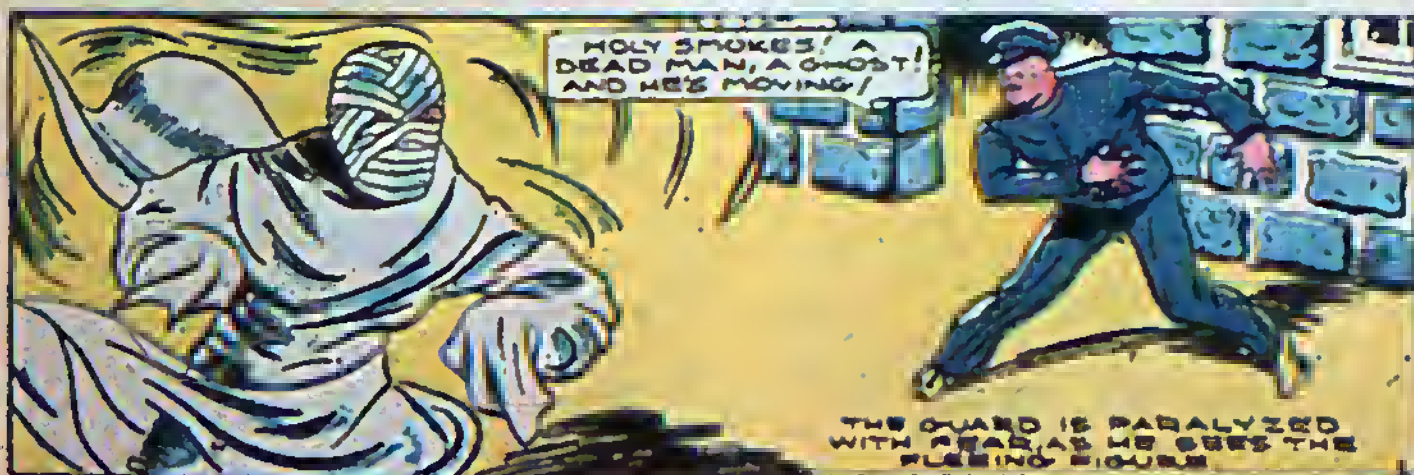
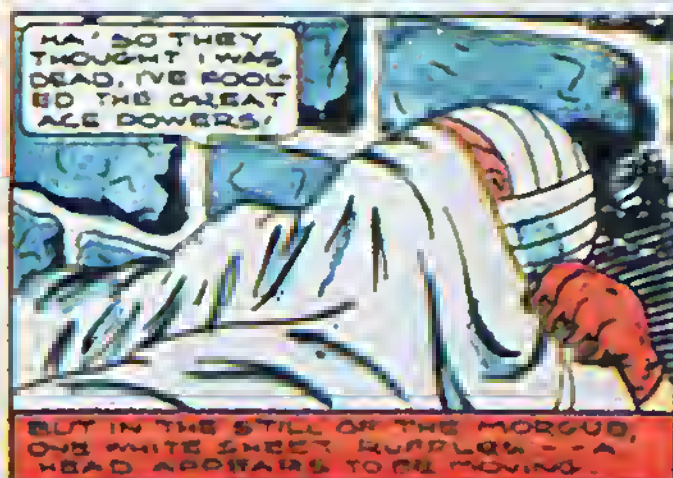
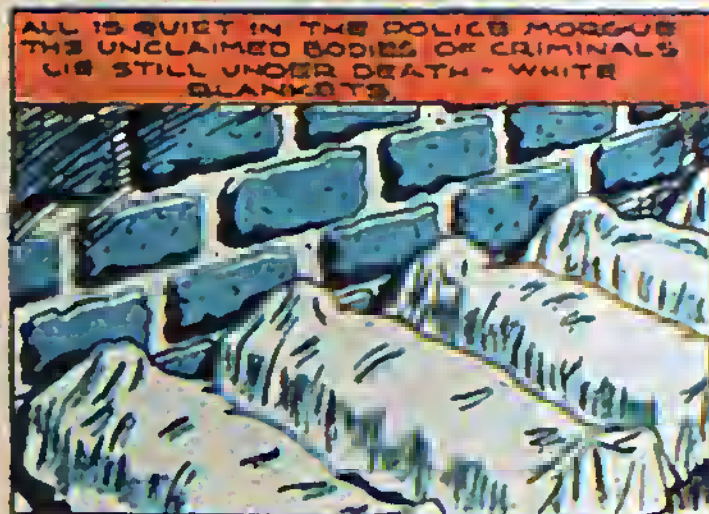
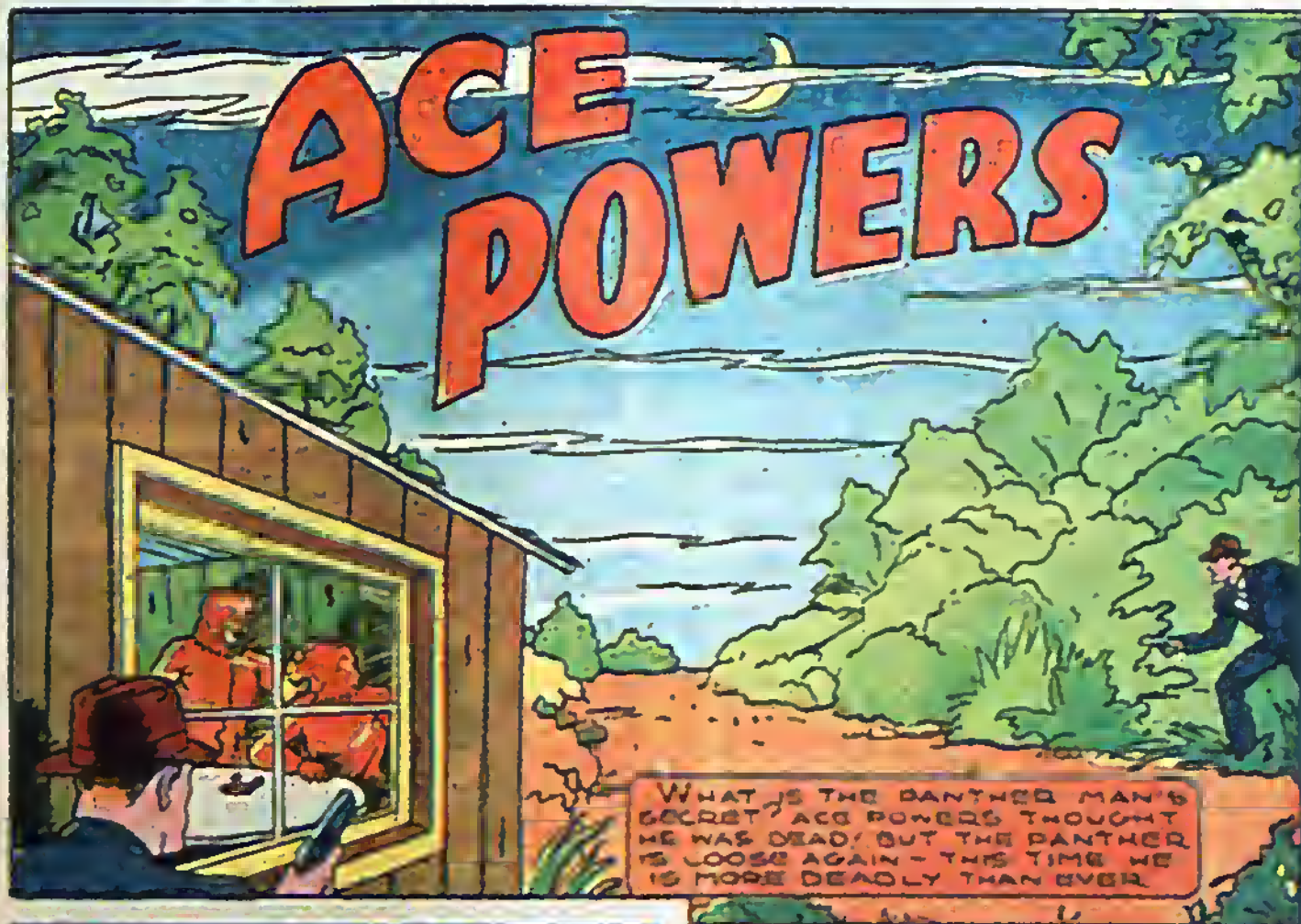
YOU OUGHT TO HAVE TWO SWORDS, GRAA!

KEN'S BARE FISTS ARE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE TOAD-MAN'S WEAPON.

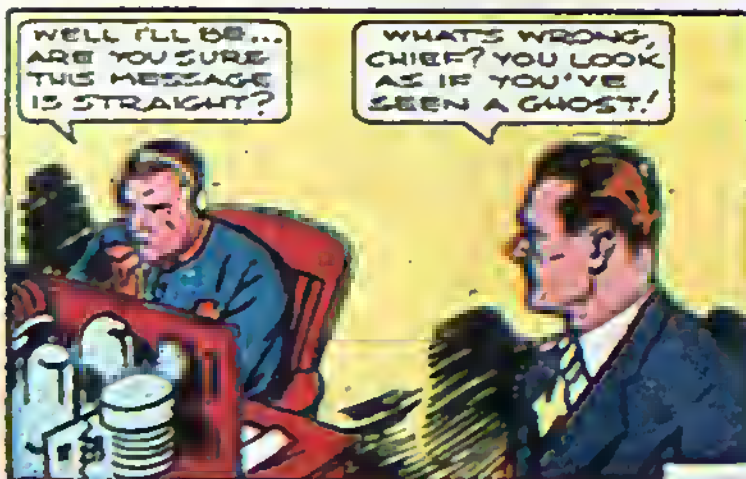








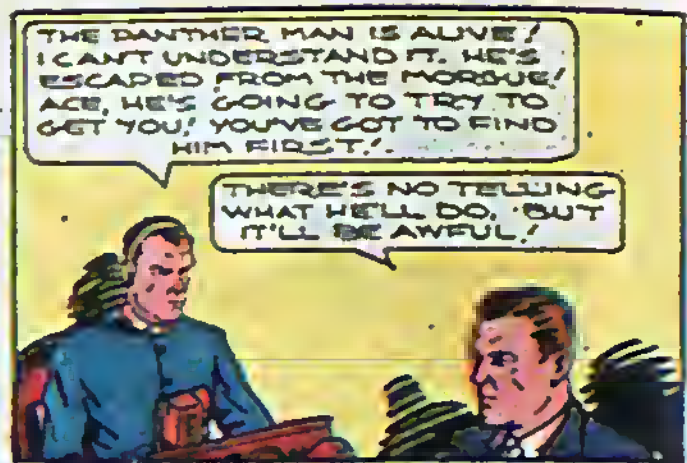




WELL I'LL BE...  
ARE YOU SURE  
THIS MESSAGE  
IS STRAIGHT?

WHAT'S WRONG,  
CHIEF? YOU LOOK  
AS IF YOU'VE  
SEEN A GHOST!

THE POLICE RECEIVE WORD OF  
THE PANTHER MAN'S ESCAPE.



THE PANTHER MAN IS ALIVE!  
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. HE'S  
ESCAPED FROM THE MORGUE!  
ACE, HE'S GOING TO TRY TO  
GET YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO FIND  
HIM FIRST!

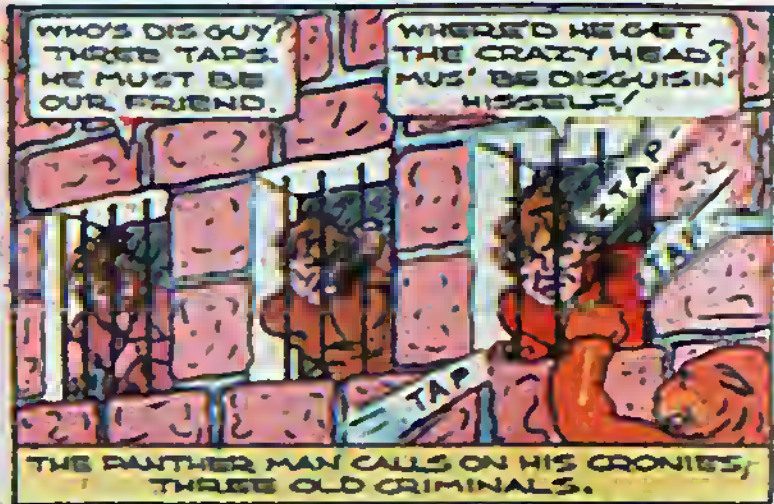
THERE'S NO TELLING  
WHAT HE'LL DO, BUT  
IT'LL BE AWFUL!



I'LL GET SOME  
OF MY OLD PALS  
TO HELP ME.  
THEN WE'LL GET  
THE ACE!

INSANE  
ASYLUM

THE PANTHER MAN RETURNS TO THE  
ASYLUM FROM WHICH HE ESCAPED.



WHO'S DIS GUY?  
THREE TAPS.  
HE MUST BE  
OUR FRIEND.

WHERE'D HE GET  
THE CRAZY HEAD?  
MUS' BE DISGUISIN'  
HISSELF!

THE PANTHER MAN CALLS ON HIS CRONIES,  
THREE OLD CRIMINALS.



CUT THE BARS WITH  
THIS, THEN PASS THE  
SAW TO THE OTHERS.  
WE'RE ALL GETTING  
OUT OF HERE!

HE SLIPS THEM A HACKSAW WITH WHICH TO  
CUT THE BARS.



OKAY, BOYS—  
WE'RE OUT—  
LET'S GO!



LED BY THE PANTHER  
MAN, THE GROUND MAKE  
THEIR ESCAPE UNSURE.



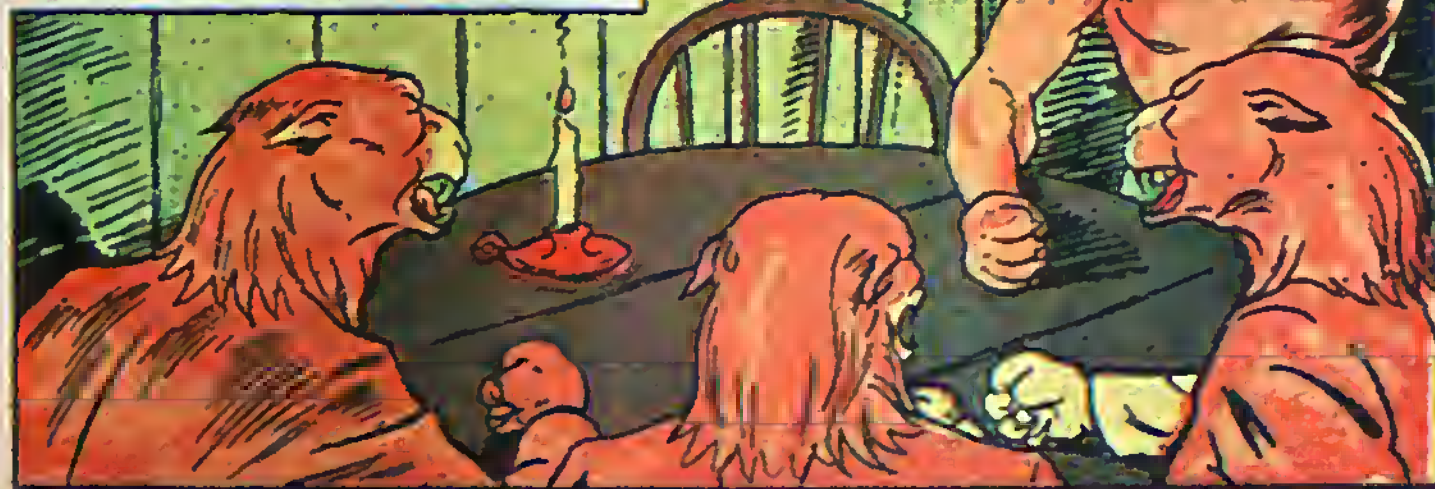


NOW THAT WE  
KNOW THE SECRET  
OF THIS ROOM, WE  
MUST STICK TO-  
GETHER. ACE  
POWERS IS OUR  
DEADLIEST ENEMY.  
REPEAT THIS OATH  
AFTER ME!

IN A DESERTED SHACK ON A  
LONELY ROAD...

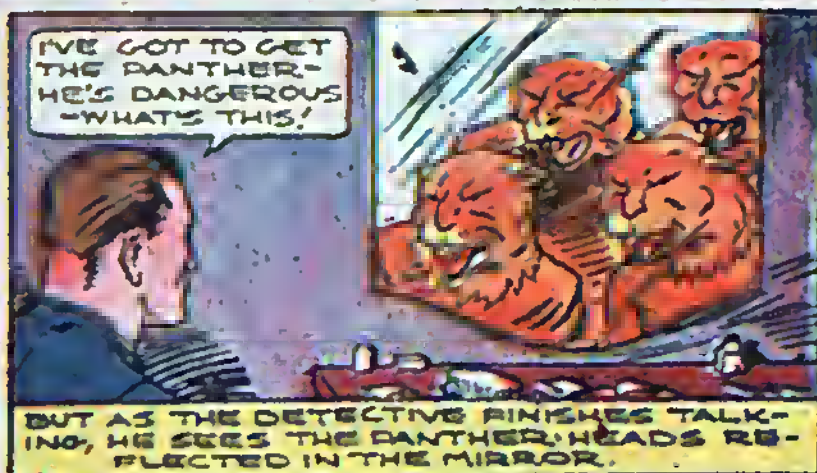


ACE POWERS IS  
OUR ENEMY-HE  
MUST DIE! WE  
DISBAND  
AFTER HE'S  
BURIED IN THE  
GROUND  
BELOW THIS  
ROOM.



NO NEWS OF THE  
PANTHER MAN  
YET. WONDER  
WHO'S CALLING?

LATER IN ACE POWERS'S ROOM.



I'VE GOT TO GET  
THE PANTHER-  
HE'S DANGEROUS  
-WHAT'S THIS!

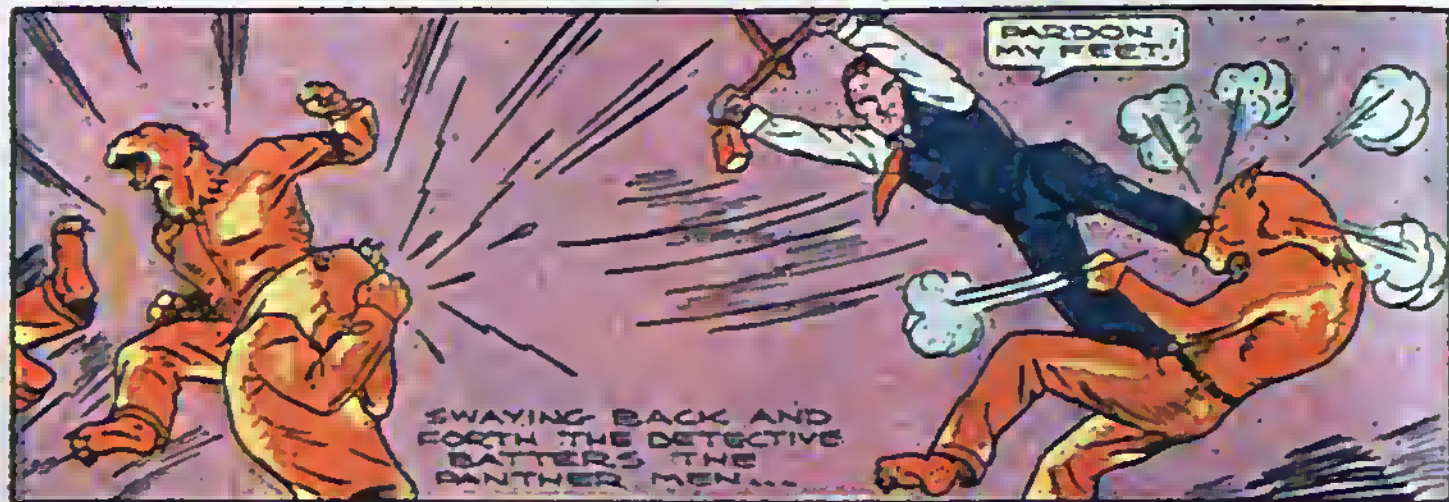
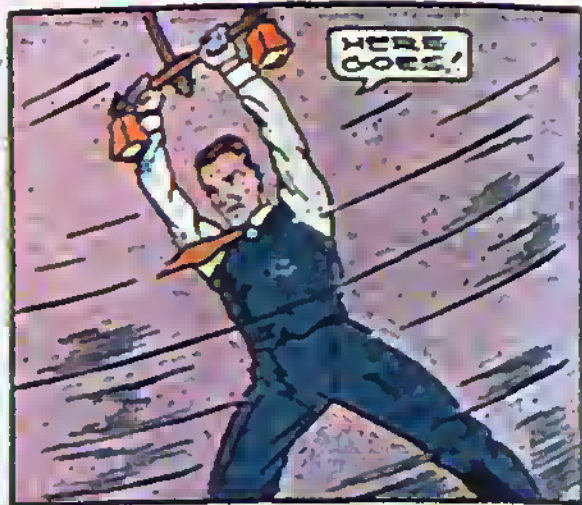
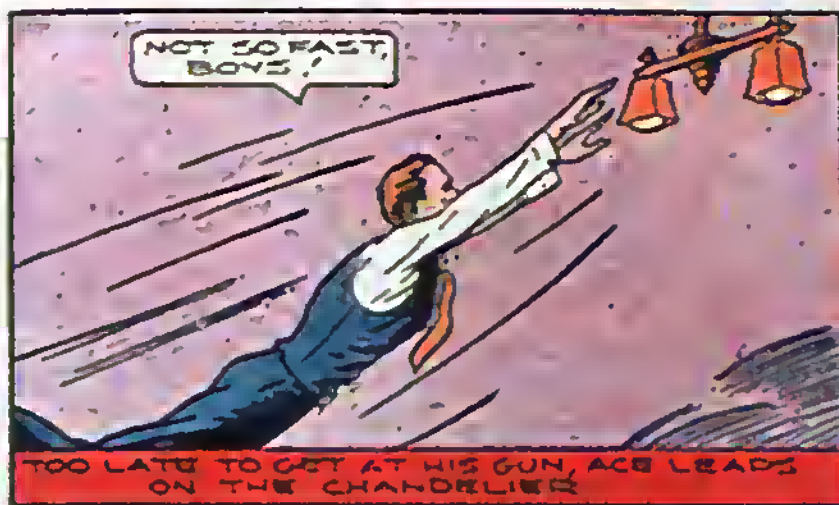
BUT AS THE DETECTIVE FINISHES TALK-  
ING, HE SEES THE PANTHER HEADS RE-  
FLECTED IN THE MIRROR.



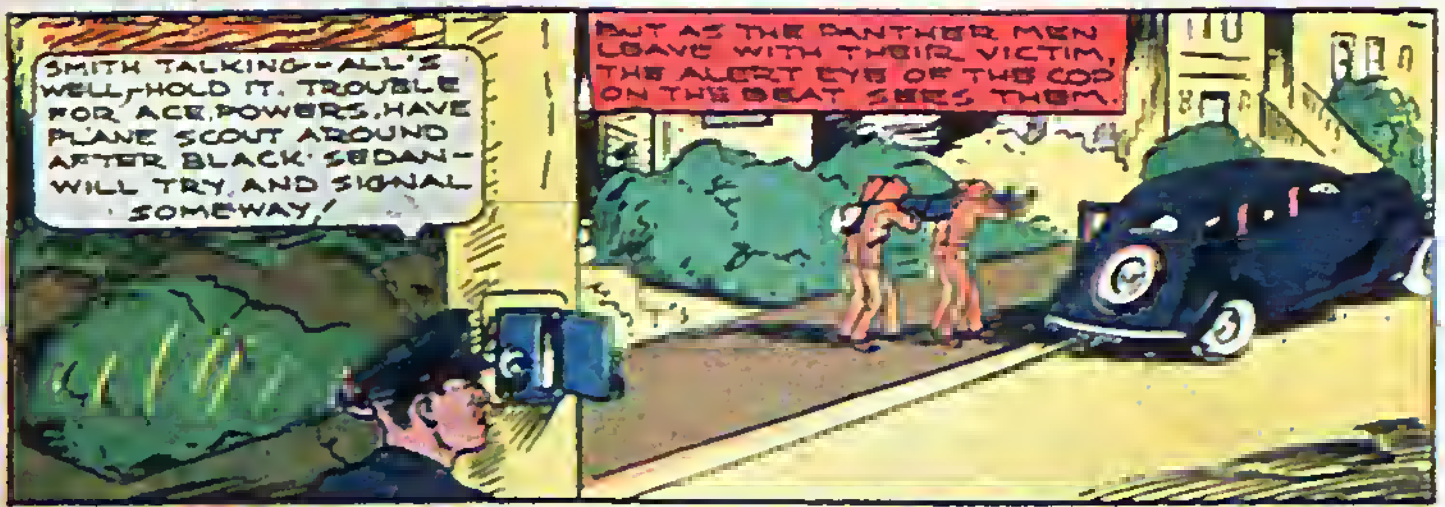
THE PANTHER MEN  
COME CRASHING IN AS  
ACE LEAPS FOR HIS GUN

THIS IS YOUR  
FINISH, ACE  
POWERS!









SMITH TALKING--ALL'S WELL, HOLD IT. TROUBLE FOR ACE POWERS, HAVE PLANE SCOUT AROUND AFTER BLACK SEDAN--WILL TRY AND SIGNAL SOMEWAY!

BUT AS THE PANTHER MEN LEAVE WITH THEIR VICTIM, THE ALERT EYE OF THE COP ON THE BEAT SEES THEM.



GET HIM INTO THE CAR, BOYS!

THE PANTHER MEN CARRY THE STUNNED DETECTIVE AWAY.



WHAT A BREAK!

IN A FLASH THE POLICEMAN CHARGES AFTER THEM, AND LEAPS TO THE REAR OF THE CAR AS IT SPEEDS OFF.



I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE TOP, SO THE POLICE PLANE WILL SEE ME!

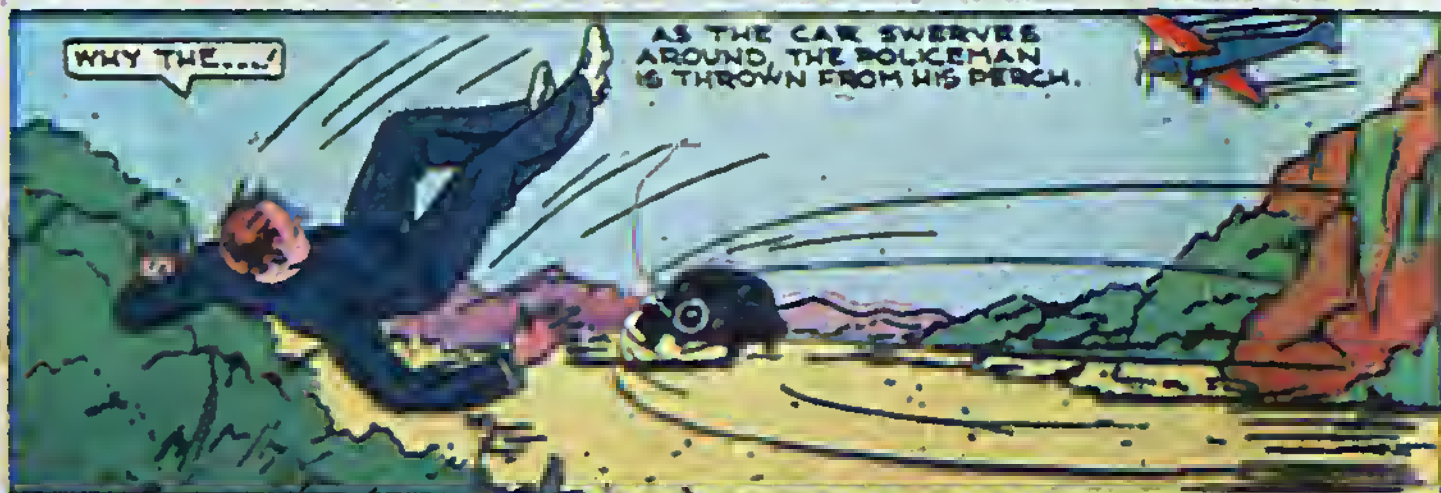


SEE ANYTHING?

THERE'S A MAN ON TOP OF ONE OF THE CARS! HE LOOKS LIKE A POLICEMAN!

POLICE SCOUTING THE AREA, SEE A FIGURE CLINGING TO A SPEEDING CAR.

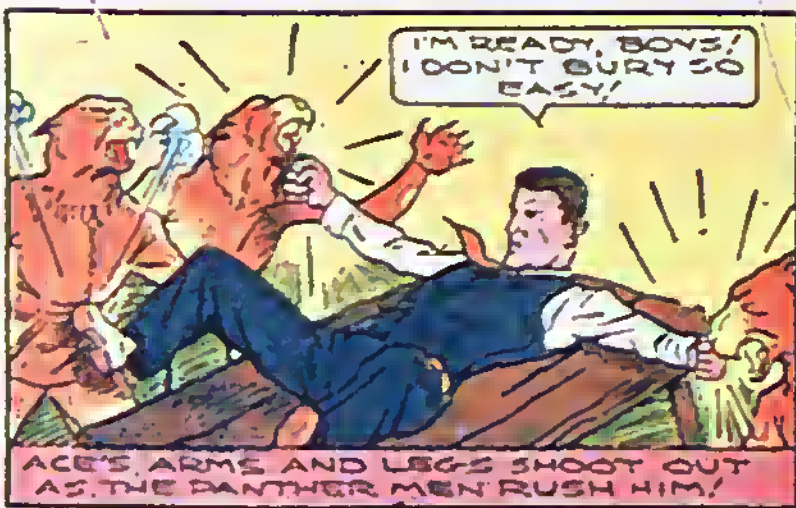








I'LL SURPRISE THEM WHEN THEY COME FOR ME.



I'M READY, BOYS! I DON'T BURY SO EASY!

ACE'S ARMS AND LEGS SHOOT OUT AS THE PANTHER MEN RUSH HIM!

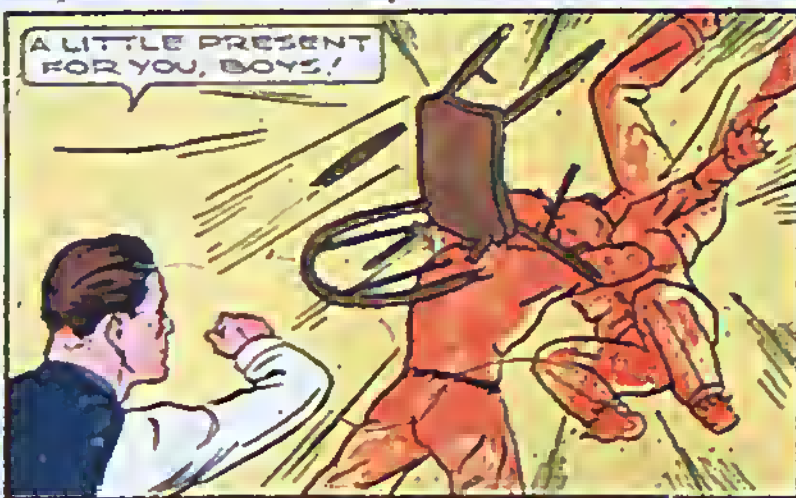


I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS!

THE DETECTIVE UNLEASHES A HAIL OF BLOWS.



I HOPE MY AIM IS GOOD!

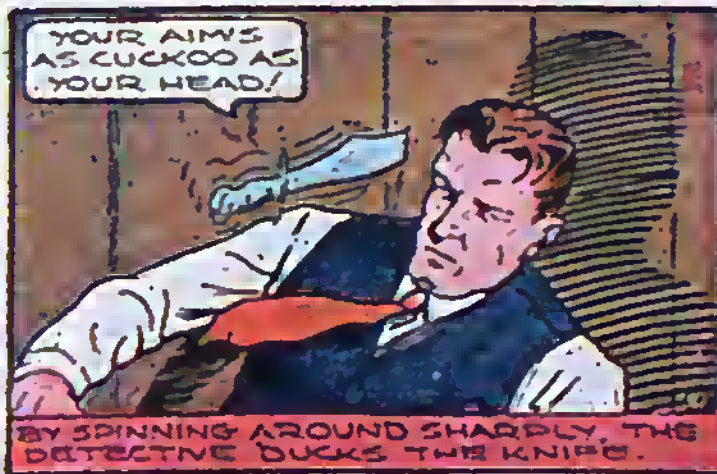


A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU, BOYS!



THIS'LL STOP HIM!

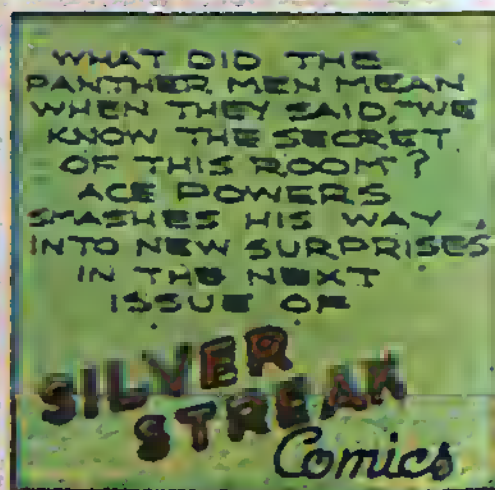
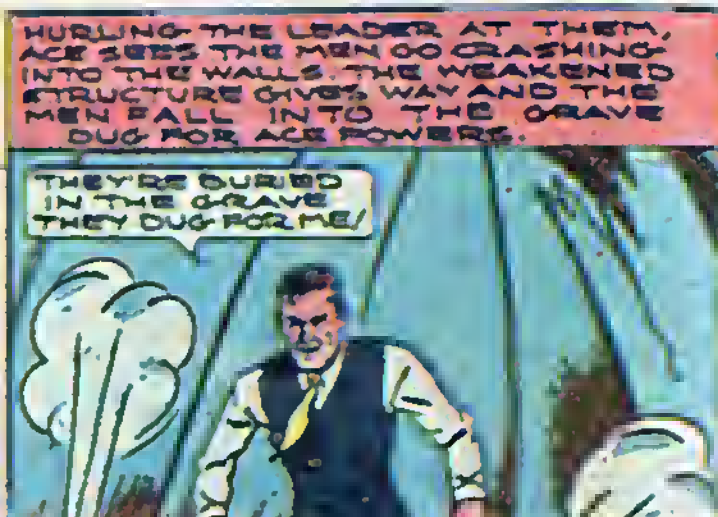
THE PANTHER MAN DRAWS A KNIFE AS ACE HEADS FOR THE DOOR.



YOUR AIMS AS CUCKOO AS YOUR HEAD!

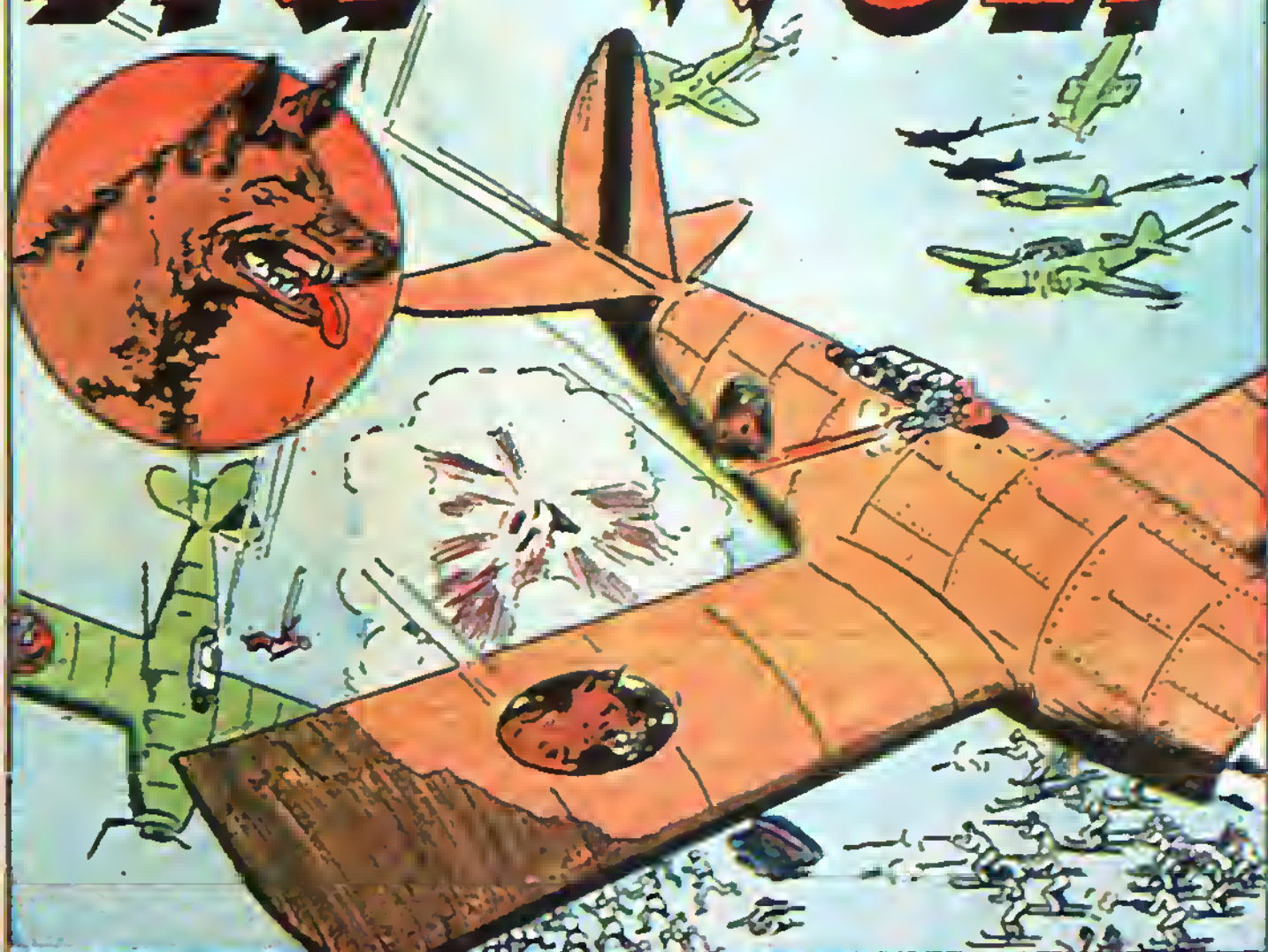
BY SPINNING AROUND SHARPLY, THE DETECTIVE DUCKS THE KNIFE.



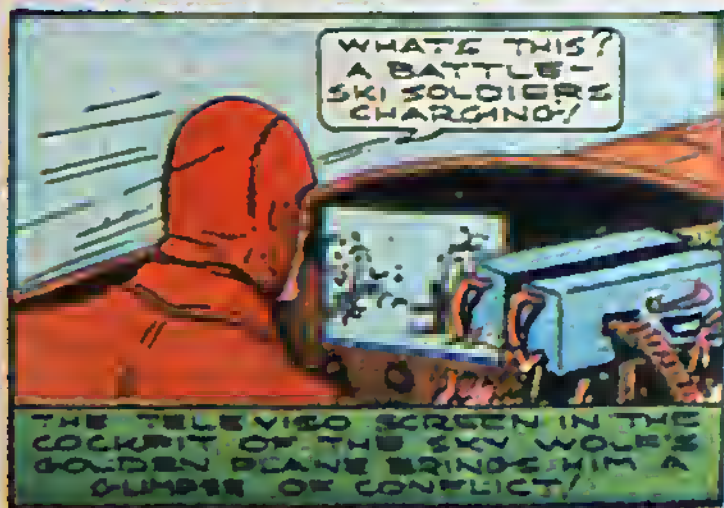




# SKY WOLF

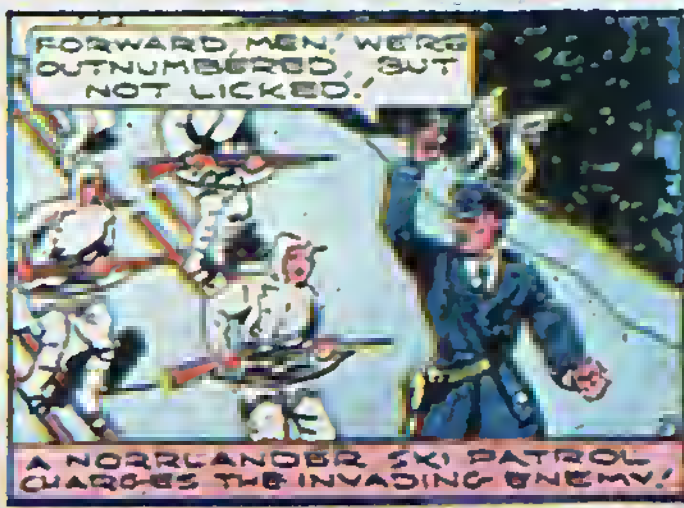


AMID ARCTIC SNOWS, WHERE BRAVE LITTLE NORRLAND FACES OVERWHELMING ODDS IN ENEMY GUNS AND PLANES, THE SKY WOLF - TRUMP ACE OF THE AIR ADVENTURERS - ZOOMS HIS WAY TO VICTORY OVER OPPRESSION AND PROVIDES A FIGHTING CHANCE FOR A VALIANT ARMY OF DEFENSE.



WHATE THIS?  
A BATTLE -  
SKI SOLDIERS  
CHARGING!

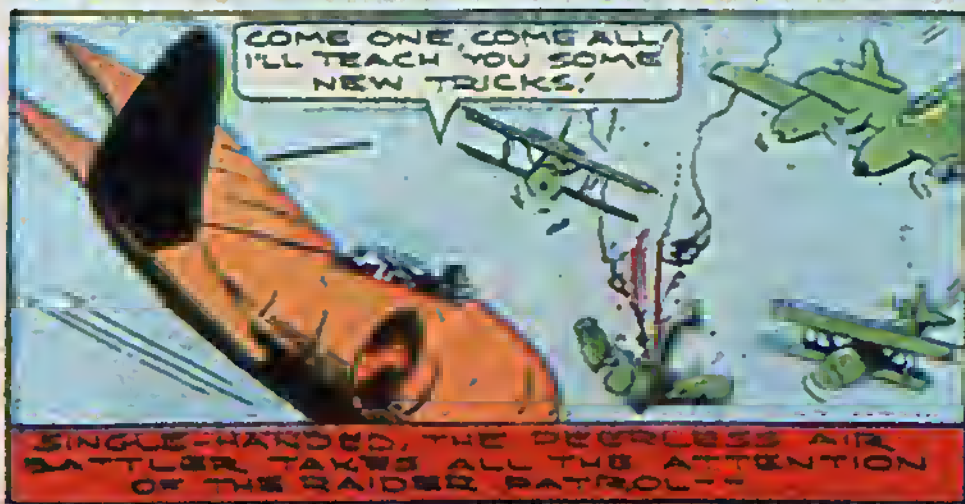
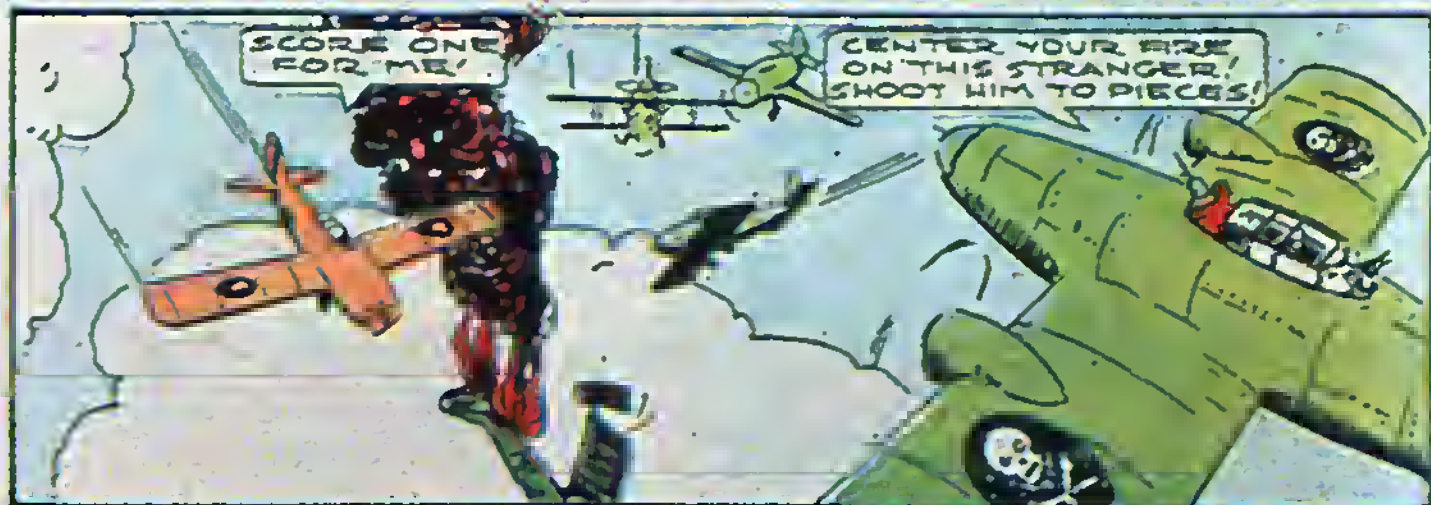
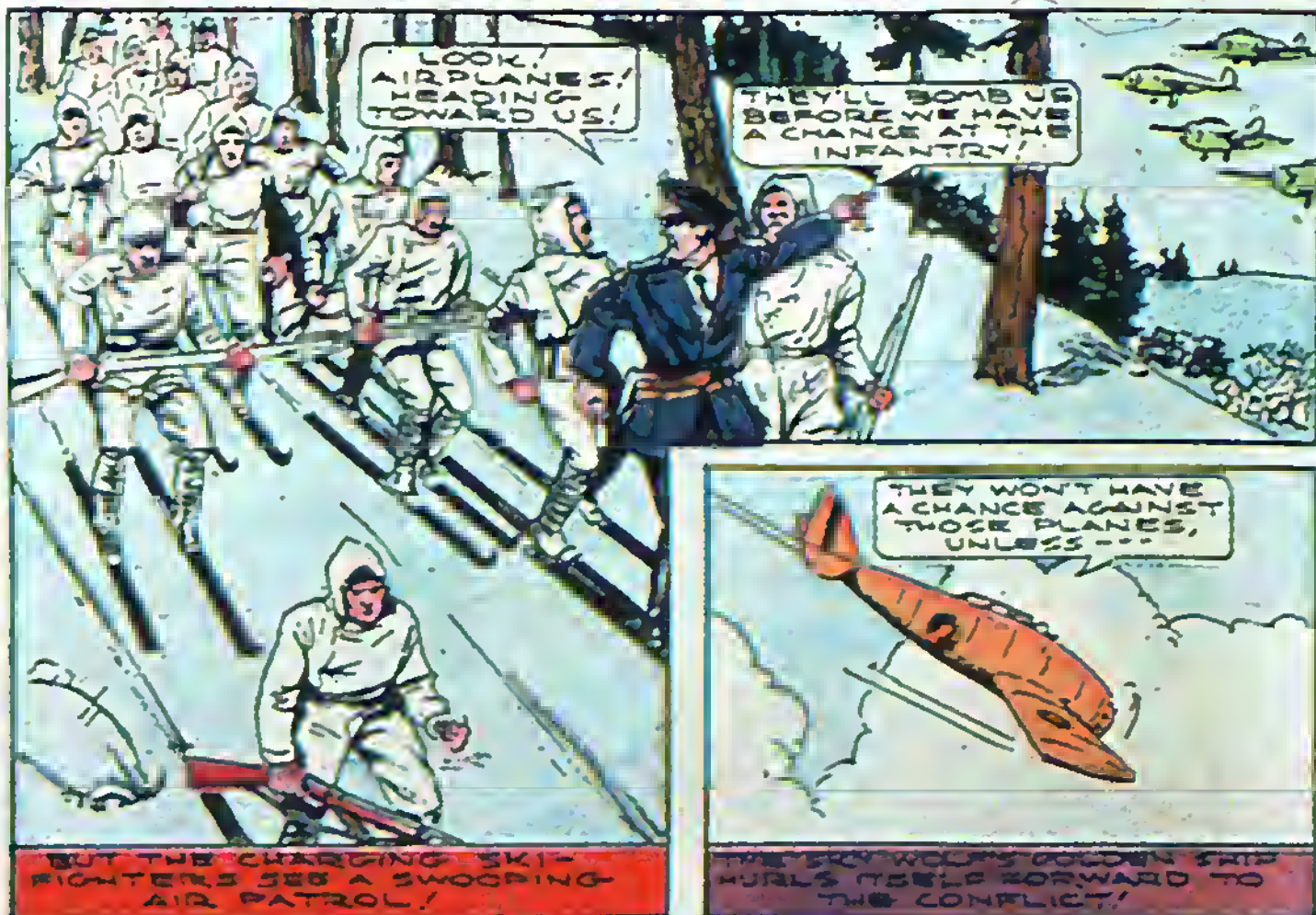
THE TELEVISION SCREEN IN THE COCKPIT OF THE SKY WOLF'S GOLDEN PLANE BRINGS HIM A Glimpse OF CONFLICT!



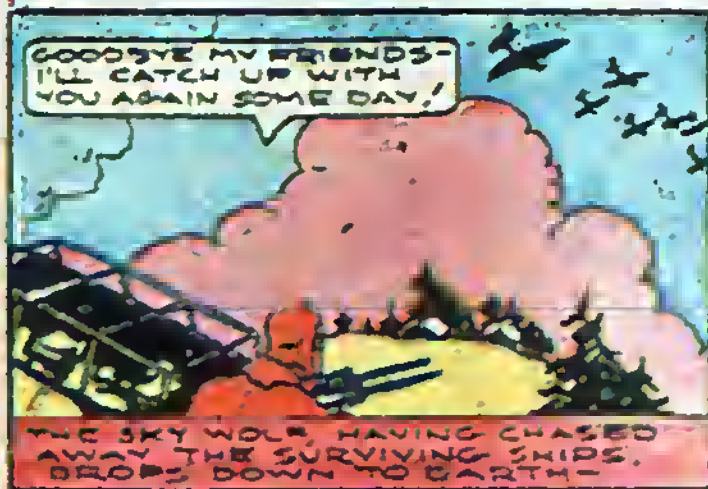
FORWARD MEN, WE'RE  
OUTNUMBERED, BUT  
NOT LICKED!

A NORRLANDER SKI PATROL CHARGES THE INVADING ENEMY!









GOODBYE MY FRIENDS-  
I'LL CATCH UP WITH  
YOU AGAIN SOME DAY!

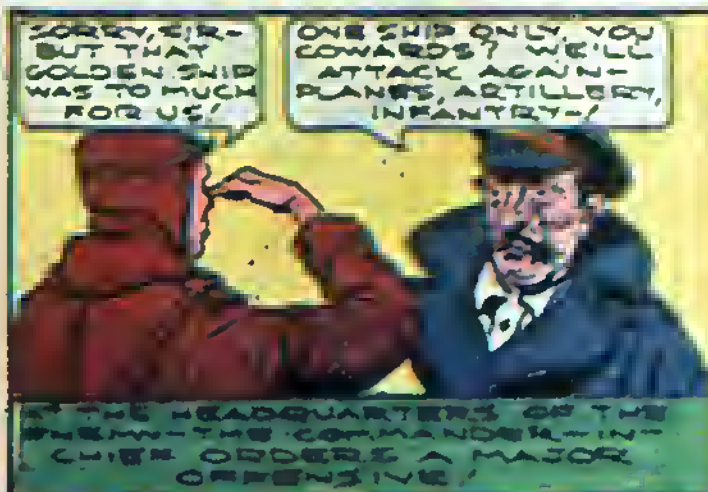
THE SKY WOLF, HAVING CHASED  
AWAY THE SURVIVING SHIPS,  
DROPS DOWN TO EARTH-



TELL ME WHAT GOES ON  
HERE, NORRLANDERS!

WE ARE OUTNUMBERED  
AND POORLY  
EQUIPPED- BUT WE  
WILL FIGHT TO THE  
DEATH!

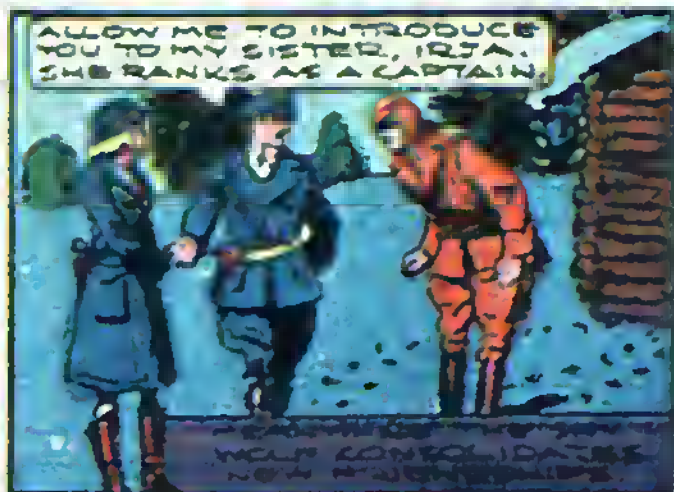
AND CONCENTRATE WITH  
THE MEN HE HELPED



SORRY, SIR-  
BUT THAT  
GOLDEN SHIP  
WAS TOO MUCH  
FOR US!

ONE SHIP ONLY, YOU  
COWARDS? WE'LL  
ATTACK AGAIN-  
PLANES, ARTILLERY,  
INFANTRY-!

AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE  
ENEMY- THE COMMANDER-IN-  
CHIEF ORDERS A MAJOR  
OFFENSIVE!



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE  
YOU TO MY SISTER, IRJA.  
SHE RANKS AS A CAPTAIN.

THE SKY WOLF CONSOLIDATES  
NEW POSITIONS.

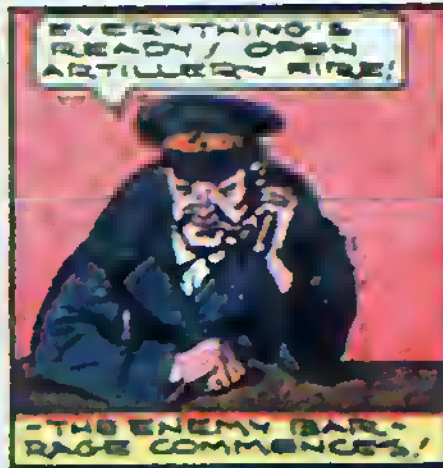


HAVEN'T  
YOU ANY  
AVIATORS  
IN NORR-  
LAND?

YES- LOTS OF US CAN  
FLY, BUT WE HAVE  
NO PLANES.

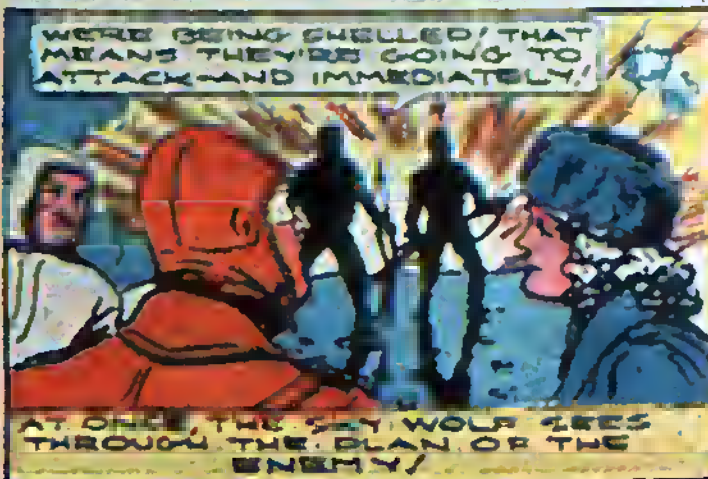
THAT'S WHAT  
WE NEED-  
FIGHTING  
EQUIPMENT!

HE INTERESTEDLY QUESTIONS THE SKI  
SOLDIERS, JUST AS -



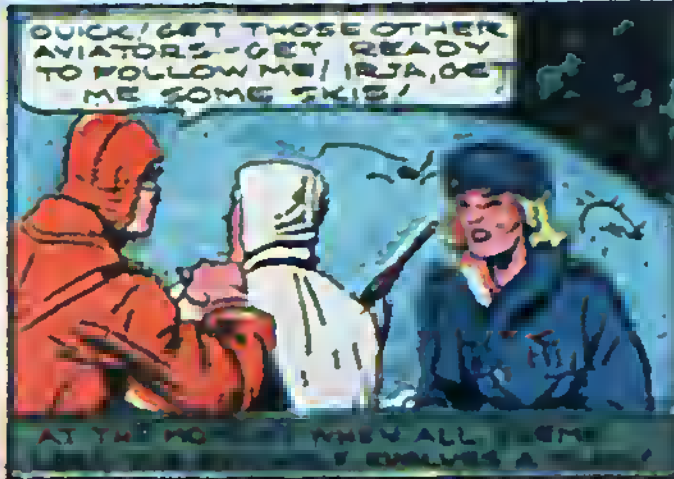
EVERYTHING IS  
READY! OPEN  
ARTILLERY FIRE!

-THE ENEMY BAR-  
RAGE COMMENCES!



WE'RE BEING SHELLED! THAT  
MEANS THEY'RE GOING TO  
ATTACK- AND IMMEDIATELY!

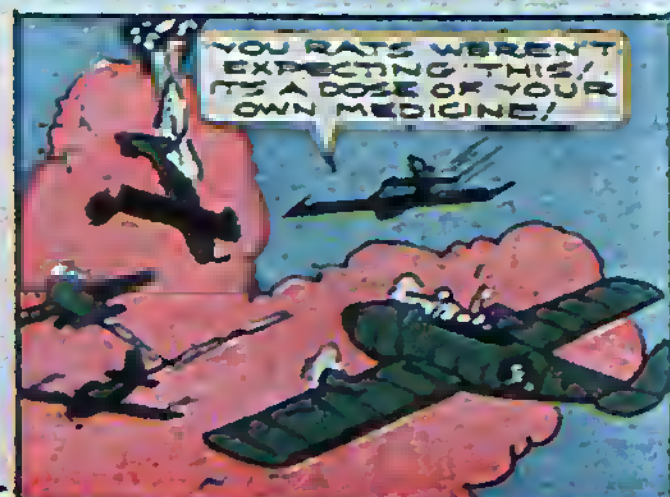
AT ONCE, THE SKY WOLF REES  
THROUGH THE PLAN OF THE  
ENEMY!



QUICK! GET THOSE OTHER  
AVIATORS- GET READY  
TO FOLLOW ME! IRJA, GET  
ME SOME SKI!

AT THE MO... WHEN ALL...  
...EVOLVES A...









SOUND THE CHARGE,  
THE INFANTRY WILL  
MOVE FORWARD!

THE ENEMY CHIEF HAS AL-  
READY ORDERED THE INFER-  
TRY TO ADVANCE, WHEN-



A WITHERING FIRE MEETS THEM AT POINT-  
BLANK RANGE!



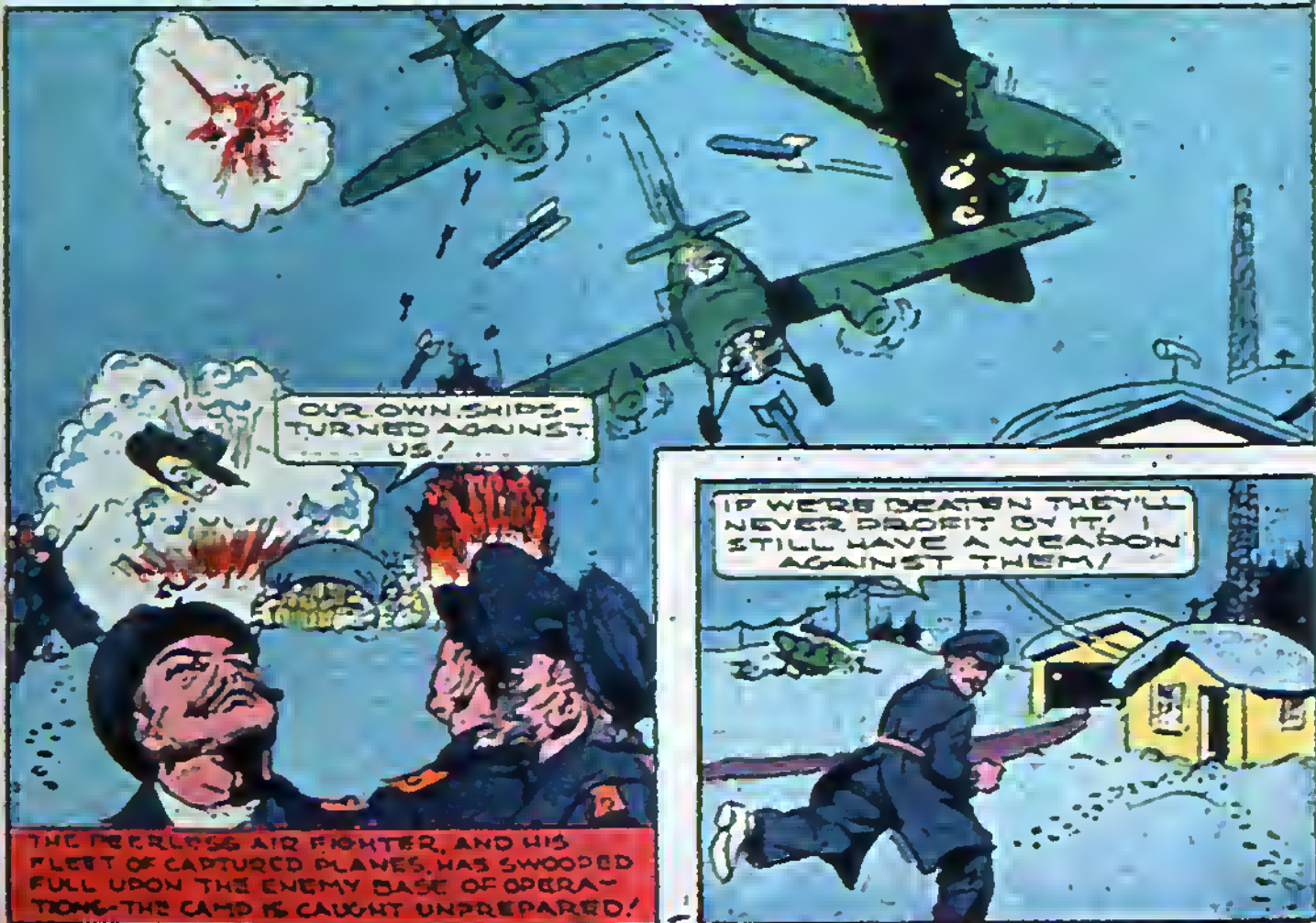
THEY'RE SURRENDERING,  
CAPTAIN IRJA - WE MAY  
TURN THE TIDE.

YES, IT'S ALL  
BECAUSE OF  
THE SKY WOLF!

IRJA ACCOMPANIES THE COUNTER-ATTACK  
WHICH CAPTURES MANY OF THE RETREATING  
BOYEN!



I WONDER WHAT  
THE SKY WOLF  
IS DOING NOW?

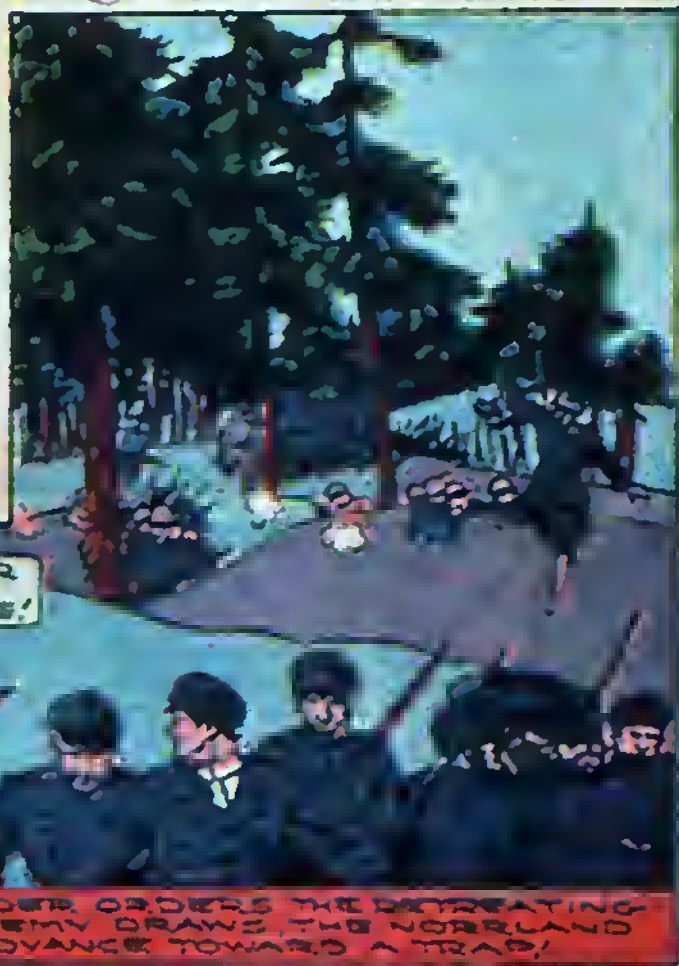
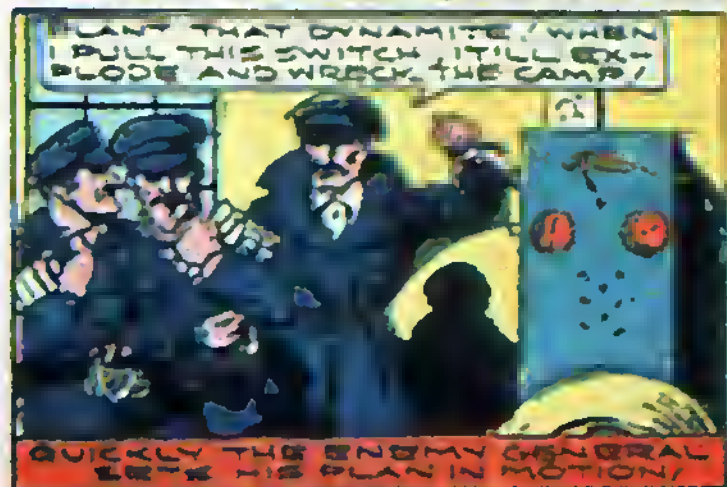
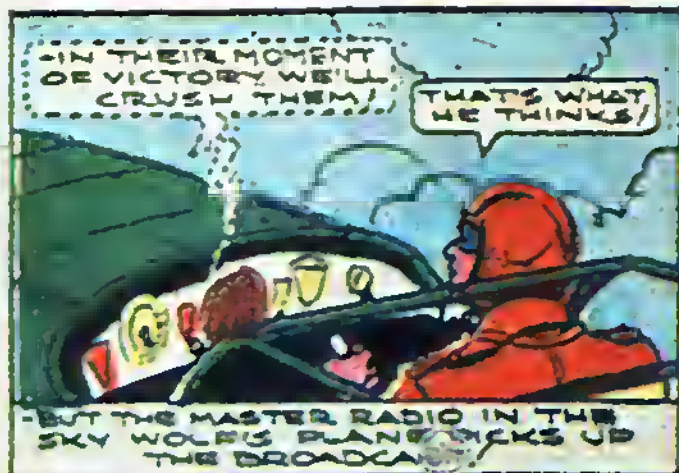
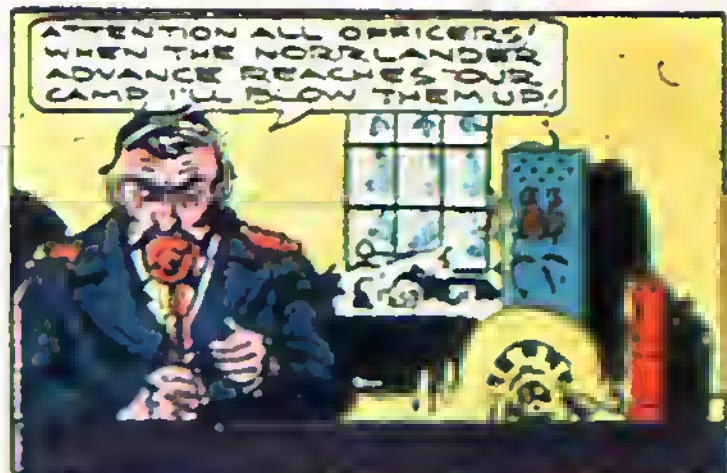


OUR OWN SHIPS-  
TURNED AGAINST  
US!

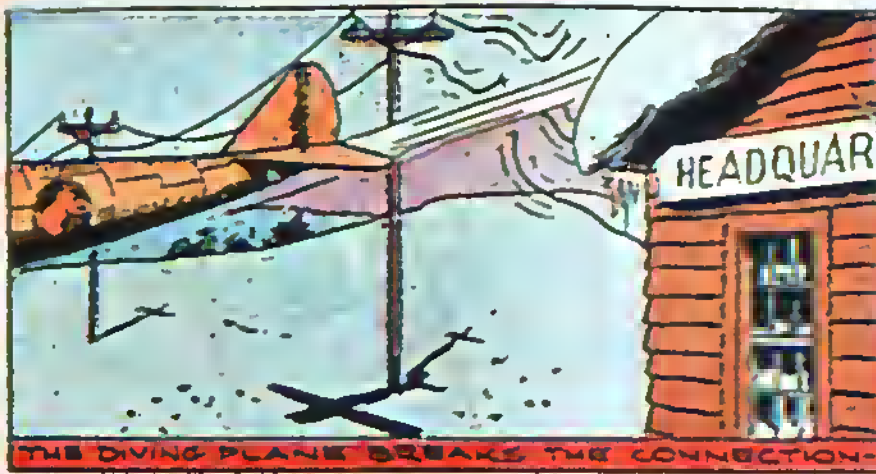
IF WE'RE BEATEN THEY'LL  
NEVER PROFIT BY IT, I  
STILL HAVE A WEAPON  
AGAINST THEM!

THE FIERCELESS AIR FIGHTER, AND HIS  
FLEET OF CAPTURED PLANES, HAS SWOOPED  
FULL UPON THE ENEMY BASE OF OPERA-  
TION - THE CAMP IS CAUGHT UNPREPARED!









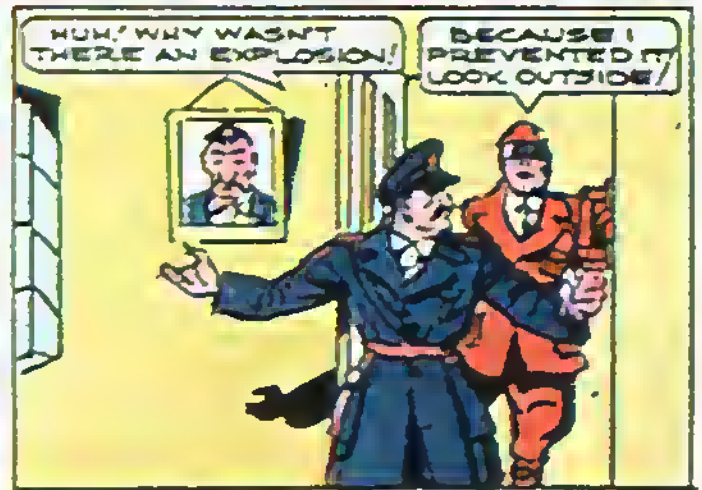
THE DIVING PLANE BREAKS THE CONNECTION-



JUST AS THE GENERAL  
THROWS IN THE SWITCH!



NOW TO GRAB  
THAT GENERAL!



HUH, WHY WASN'T  
THERE AN EXPLOSION!

BECAUSE I  
PREVENTED IT!  
LOOK OUTSIDE!



HURRY, THERE'S THEIR  
CAMP, JUST AHEAD!

THE NORRLAND INFANTRY BEAR DOWN ON THE CAMP!



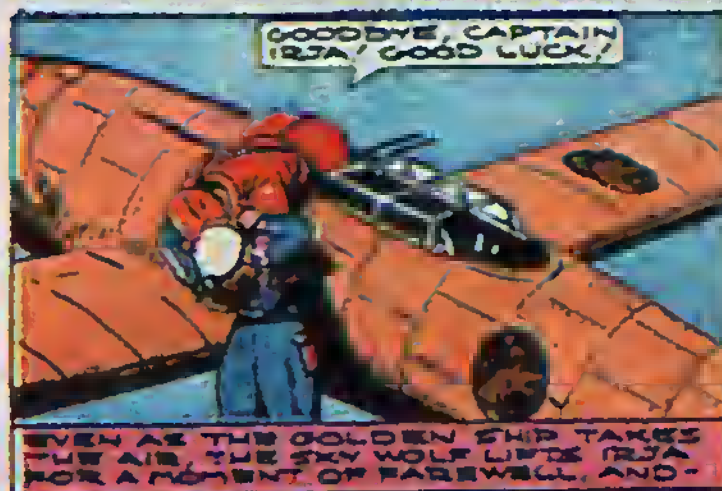
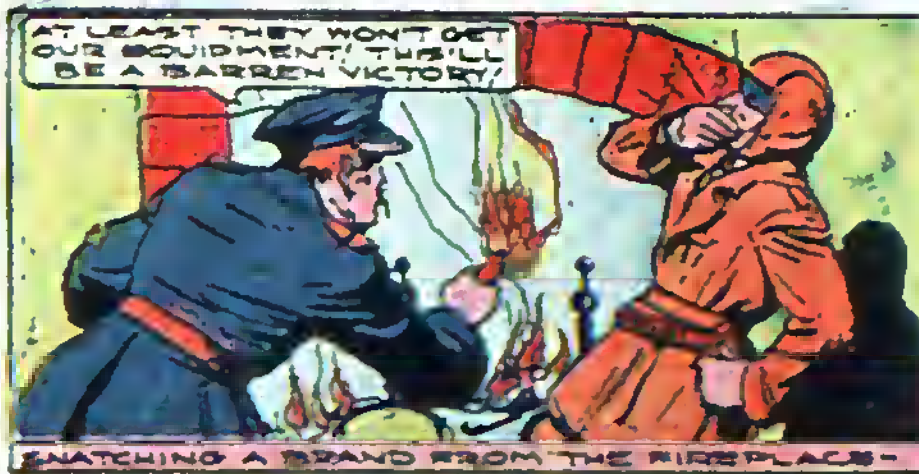
THIS CAMP IS CAPTURED  
AND YOU'RE MY PRISONER!



NOT YET! TAKE THAT  
YOU INTERLOPING  
FOREIGN DOG!

DESPERATE, THE DEFEATED CHIEF  
FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE! THE SKY  
WOLF IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD!









RETURNING FROM THE DANGER-CROWDED CAVERNS OF RHODESIA, LANCE HALE CARRIES WITH HIM HIS DEAD UNCLE'S LEGACY OF WEALTH, NOT KNOWING THAT IT CONTAINS ANOTHER LEGACY OF HORROR AND LIFE-OR-DEATH STRUGGLE.....



WITH THIS TREASURE, I CAN DO A LOT OF GOOD IN THE WORLD--STOP PLENTY OF CRIME AND MISERY!

BOARDING A SHIP FOR HIS NATIVE AMERICA, LANCE ALWAYS CARRIES THE BOX OF JEWELS.



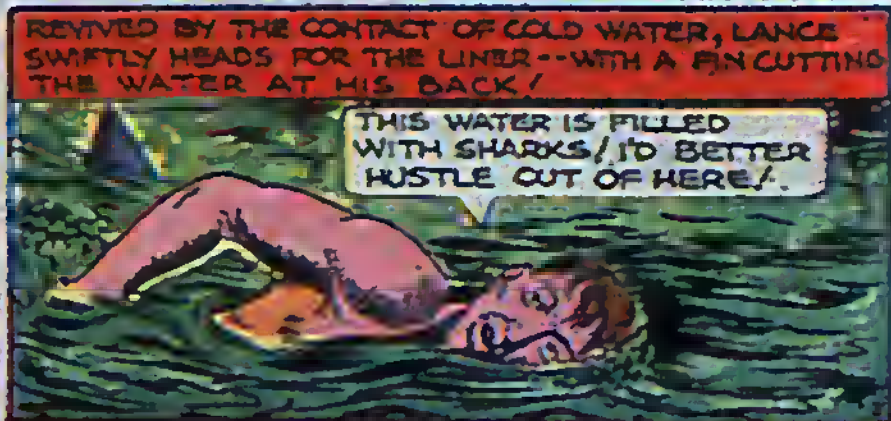
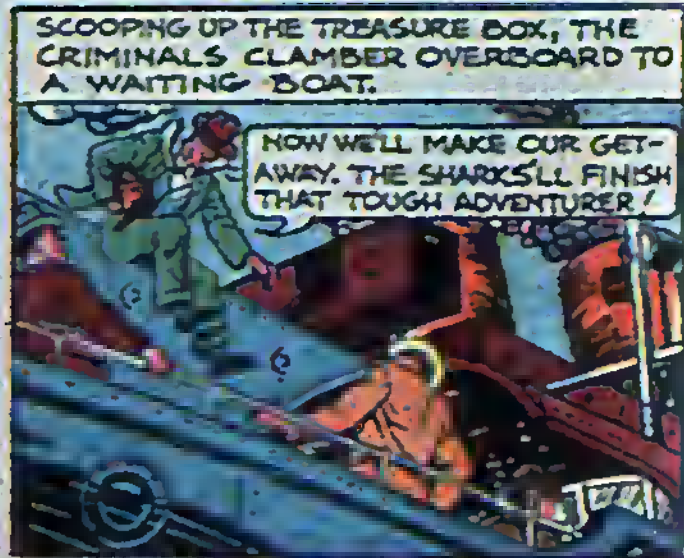
THE GEM OF EVIL IS IN THAT BOX--WE GOTTA' GET IT!

THE ADVENTURER IS SPIED ON BY LURKING FIGURES--

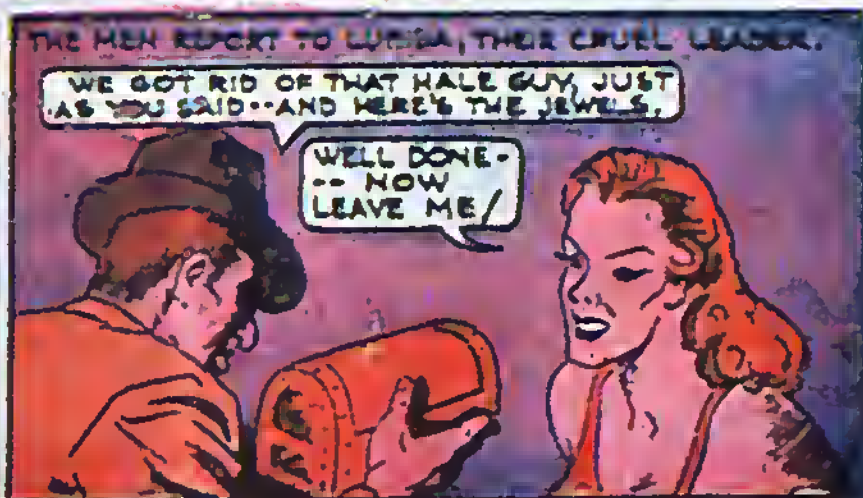
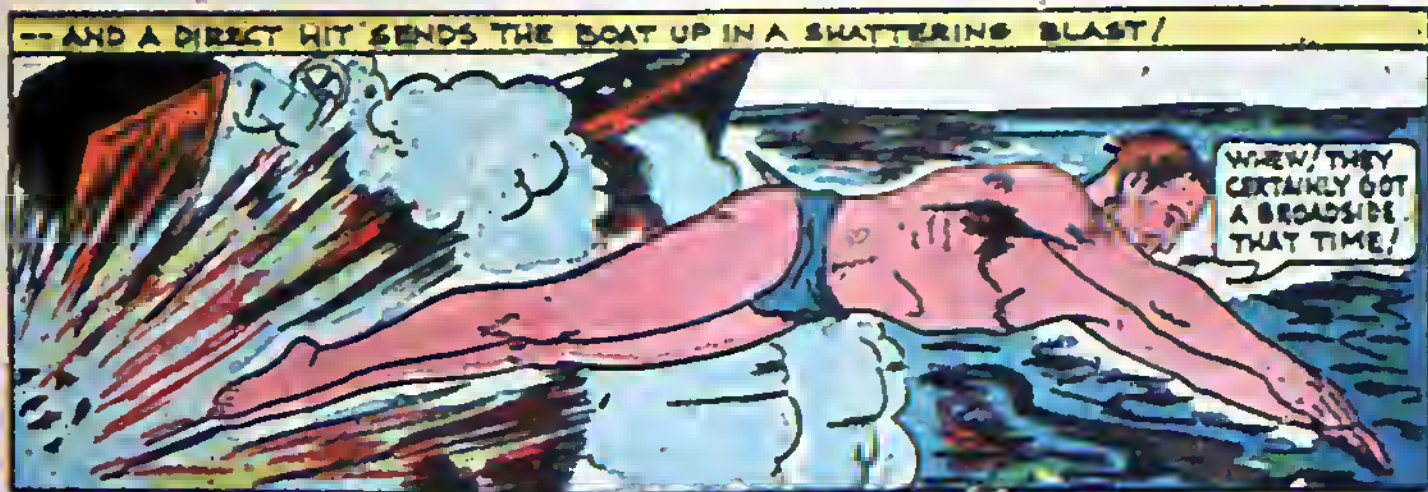
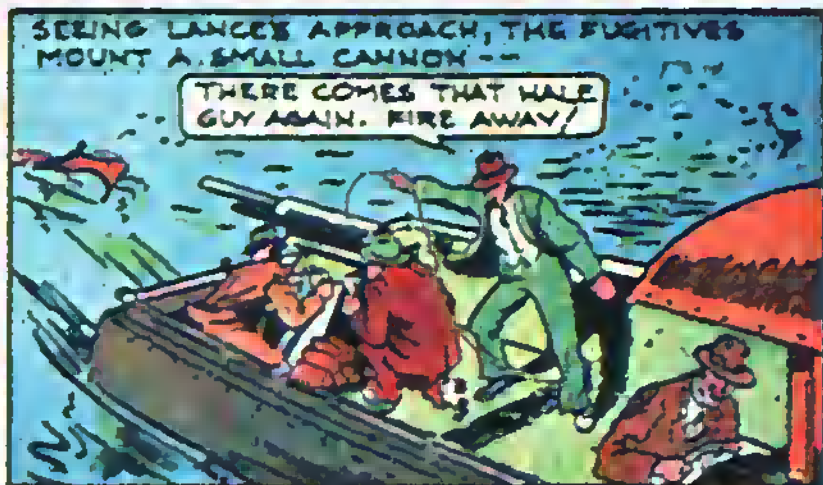


--WHO WARILY APPROACH HIM.



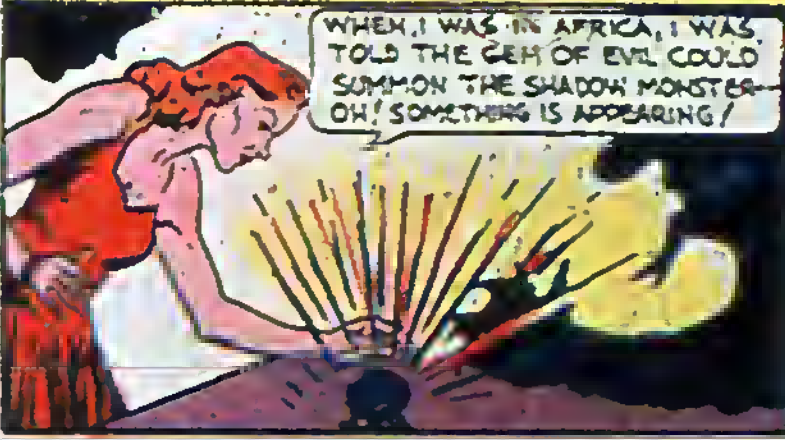








WEIRD LIGHTS RADIATE FROM THE GUTTERING 'STONE'.



WHEN I WAS IN AFRICA, I WAS TOLD THE GEM OF EVIL COULD SUMMON THE SHADOW MONSTER— OH! SOMETHING IS APPEARING!

WITH HER SHREWD MIND LOCKED IN DEEP HYPNOSIS, SHE CALLS AGAIN AND AGAIN—



I BID YOU APPEAR!  
I BID YOU APPEAR!



AT LAST, I'VE DONE IT!

I COME TO DO YOUR BIDDING, OH MISTRESS!

---AND THE DISTORTED FIGURE OF THE SHADOW MONSTER APPEARS, UGLY AND MENACING!

SHE UNLEASHES THE HORRIBLE MONSTROSITY ON A SLEEPING METROPOLIS ---



GO, DO AS I HAVE COMMANDED!

-A SHIP IS SUNK FOR INSURANCE PURPOSES -



THE ENTIRE COUNTRY IS TERRORIZED BY THE SHADOW MONSTER



THEir ARE LOOTED, CASH AND GOLD BLOOD





BUT LANCE WALK, HAVING BATTLED THROUGH MILES OF OCEAN, SCOURS THE CITY FOR THE THIEVES OF THE GEM OF EVIL...



"I'VE GOT TO FIND THE MONSTER AND SHATTER IT-- BEFORE MORE PEOPLE FEEL ITS WRATH!"

SEEING AN EXCITED CROWD GATHERED AT THE BANK--



WHAT'S THE COMMOTION DOWN THE STREET THERE?



THESE OFFICERS ARE IN TROUBLE I'VE GOT TO HELP!

--LANCE SPRINGS FORWARD TO FIND THE MONSTER AT ANOTHER RAID. HE IMMEDIATELY LEAPS INTO THE



HOLD HIM MEN, DON'T LET HIM GET-- OOOF!

THE ENRAGED BEAST SLAMS LANCE AGAINST THE WALL.



FIGHTING HIS WAY CLEAR, THE SHADOW MONSTER SLINKS THROUGH DARK ALLEYS--

--NOT REALIZING THAT THE FIGHTING LANCE IS CLOSE ON HIS TRAIL!



I'LL TRAIL HIM TO HIS HIDEOUT. I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS.

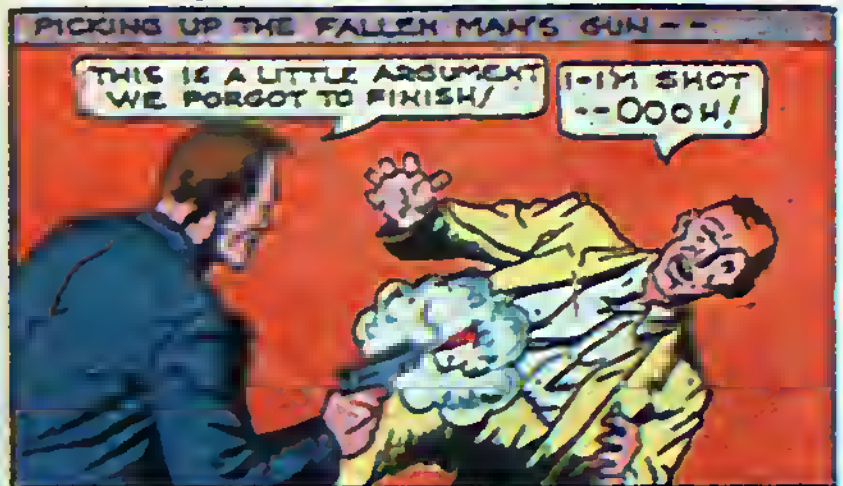
AS HE NEARS THE TRAIL'S END, A GUNMAN QUIETLY STOPS HIM.



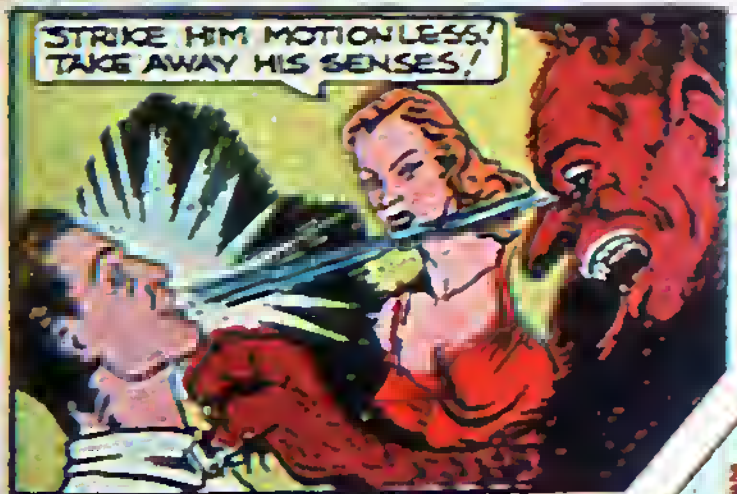
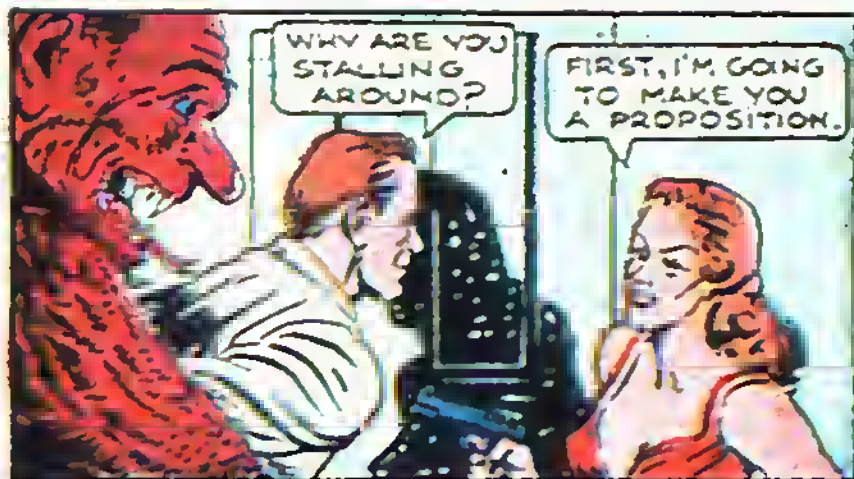
WHAT TH--?

JUST A LITTLE SURPRISE, SHOOOPER!









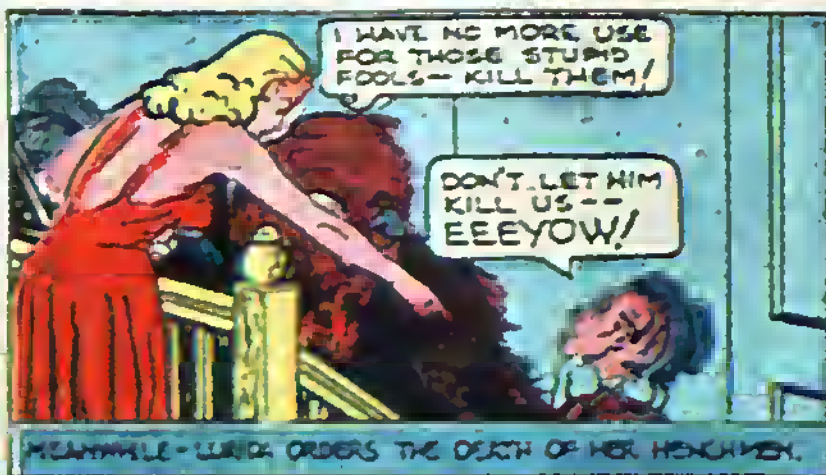
WHEN LANCE RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS HE FINDS HIMSELF DANGLING HEAD DOWNWARD ABOVE A LEAPING FLAME!





NOW TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS!

DOUBLING UP, HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES STRAINING, LANCE SNAPS THE ROPES LIKE THREADS.



I HAVE NO MORE USE FOR THOSE STUPID FOOLS-- KILL THEM!

DON'T LET HIM KILL US-- EEEYOW!

MEANWHILE-- LANCE ORDERS THE DEATH OF HER HENCHMEN.



IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

AS THE MONSTER IS KEPT BUSY, LANCE HURTLES FROM THE CHAMBER.



NOT YET. GIVE ME THAT GUN-- AND THE GEM!

YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD BY NOW!

THERE GOES THE EVIL GEM-- NOW, THE MONSTER.

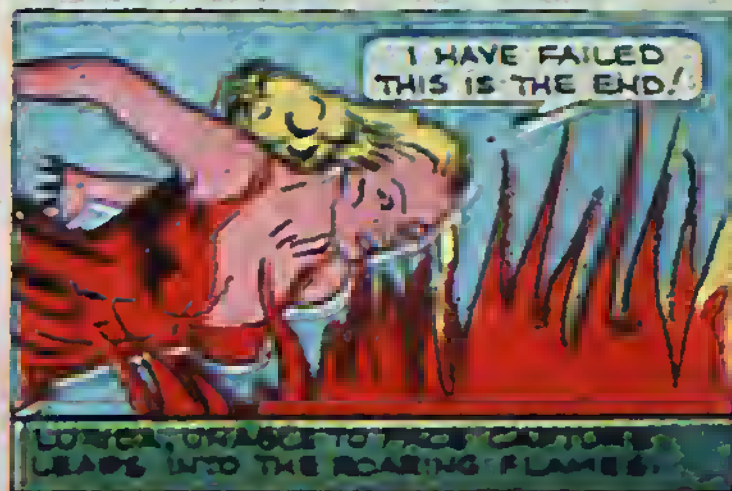


IT'S YOUR TURN, YOU UGLY DUCKLING!

AS THE GEM IS DESTROYED, THE MONSTER LOSES POWER---



--AND LANCE SMASHES HIM TO BITS AGAINST THE WALL.



I HAVE FAILED THIS IS THE END!

LATER, GRACE TO FREE CAPTIVES LEAPS INTO THE ROARING FLAMES.



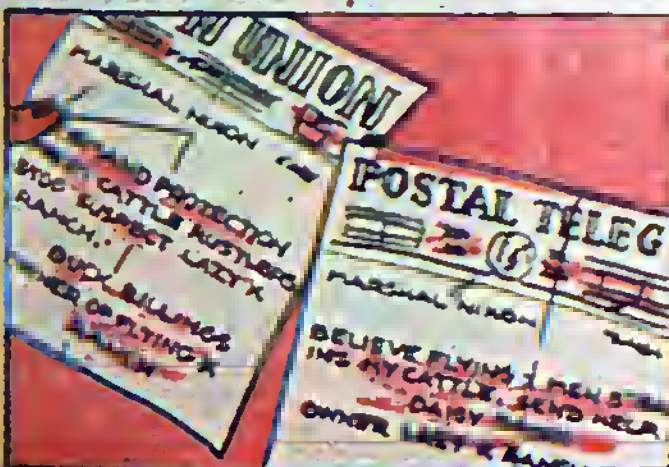
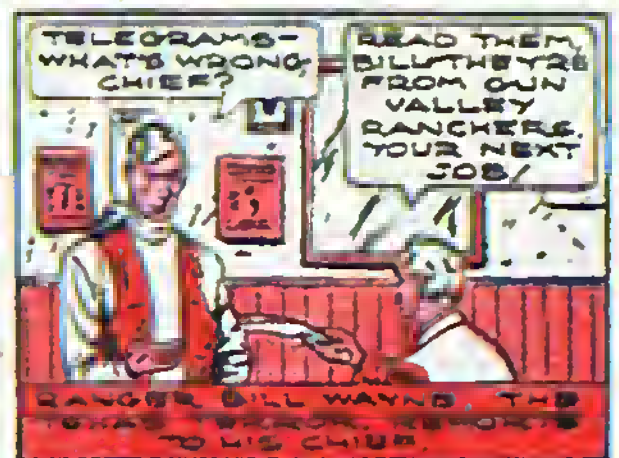
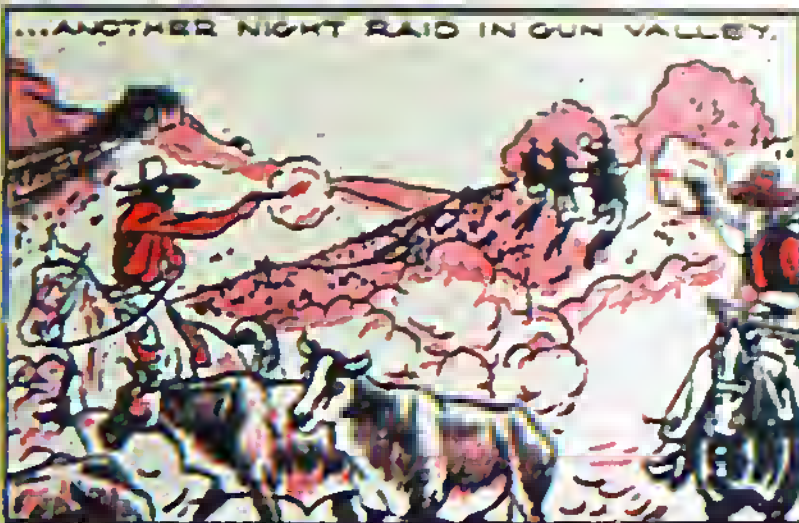
HER PRIDE WOULDN'T ALLOW HER TO FACE DEFEAT. BUT IT'S JUST AS WELL!

WITH THE MONSTER DESTROYED, LANCE THINKS ONLY OF NEW ADVENTURES!

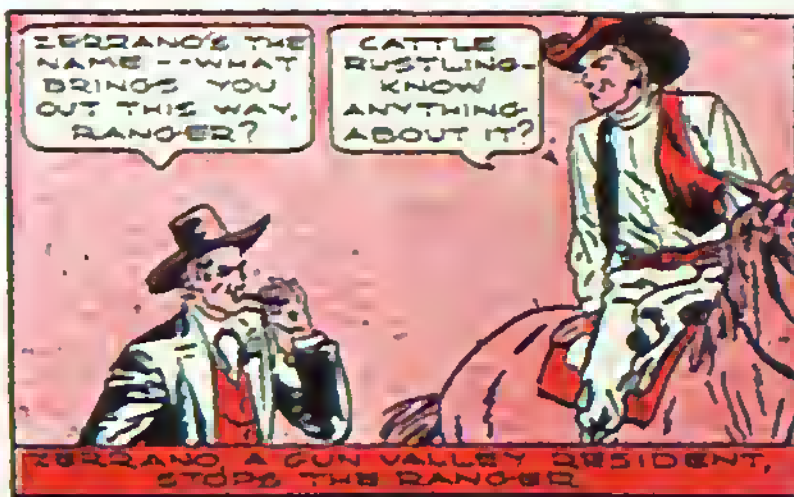
FOLLOW LANCE HALE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SILVER STREAK COMICS!



# BILL WAYNE







ZERRANO'S THE NAME--WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS WAY, RANGER?

CATTLE RUSTLING--KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

ZERRANO, A GUN VALLEY RESIDENT, STOPS THE RANGER.



CATTLE'S OUT OF MY LINE--I DEAL IN REAL ESTATE!

THANKS, STRANGER--GUESS I'LL RIDE OUT TO THE BILLINGS RANCH!



THEY'RE HAULING CATTLE--I'VE GOT TO SEE THE BRAND!

ON THE WAY TO THE BILLINGS RANCH...



STEP ON IT--SOMEBODY'S TRAILIN' US!

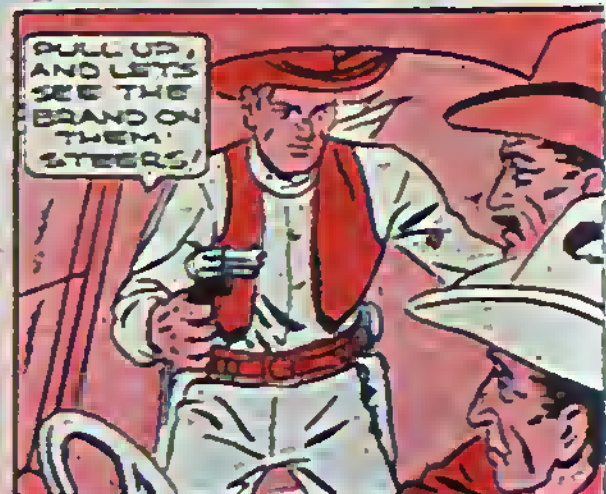
...THE TEXAS TERROR CHARGES AFTER THE CATTLE TRUCK.



YOU WON'T NEED THE GUN!

OW-WW!

DERIVING THE GUNMAN, THE RANGER LEAPS ON THE TRUCK.

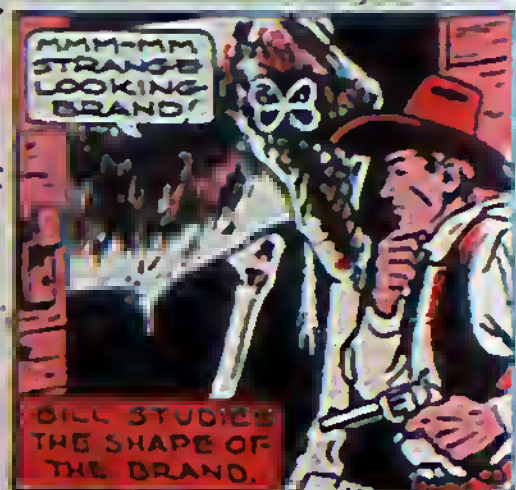


PULL UP, AND LET'S SEE THE BRAND ON THEM STEERS!



WE THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THEM RUSTLERS--THIS HERD'S FROM THE BUTTERFLY OUTFIT!

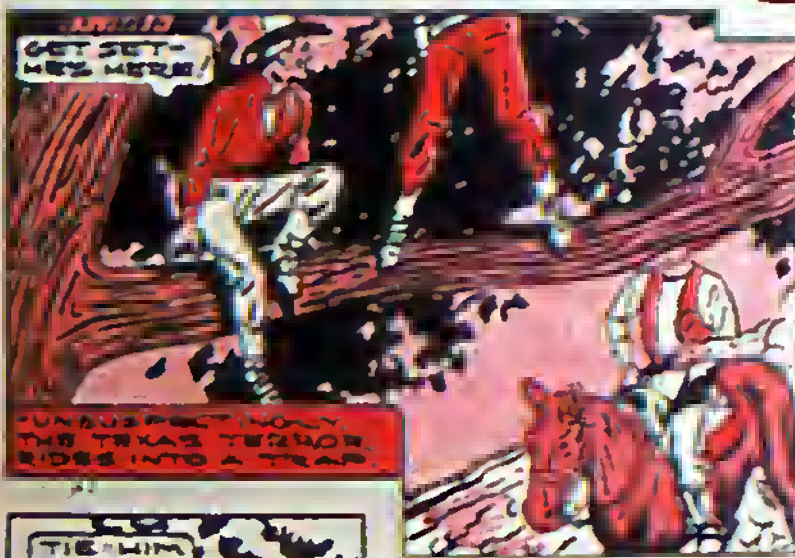
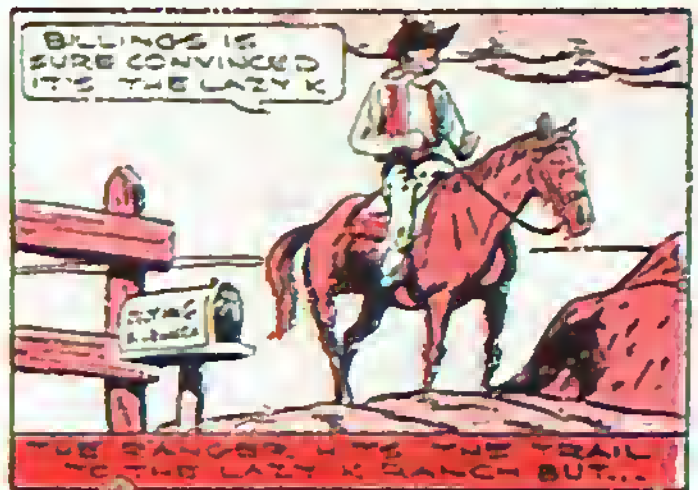
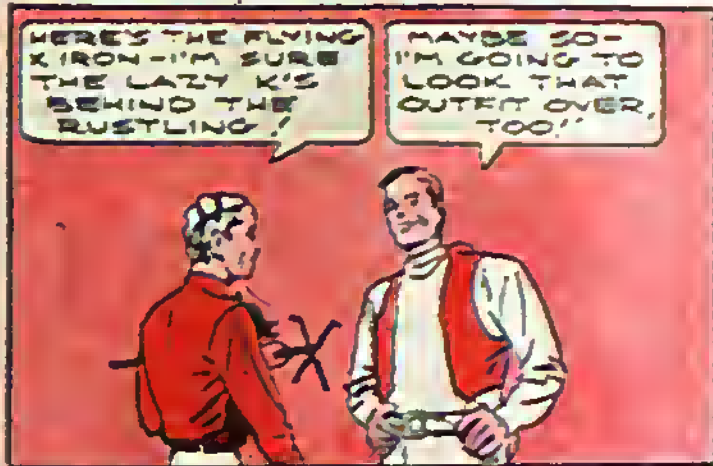
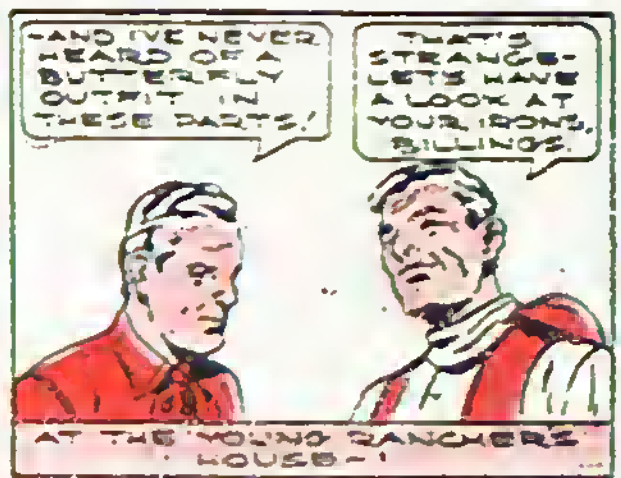
I'LL TAKE A LOOK JUST THE SAME, BOYS!



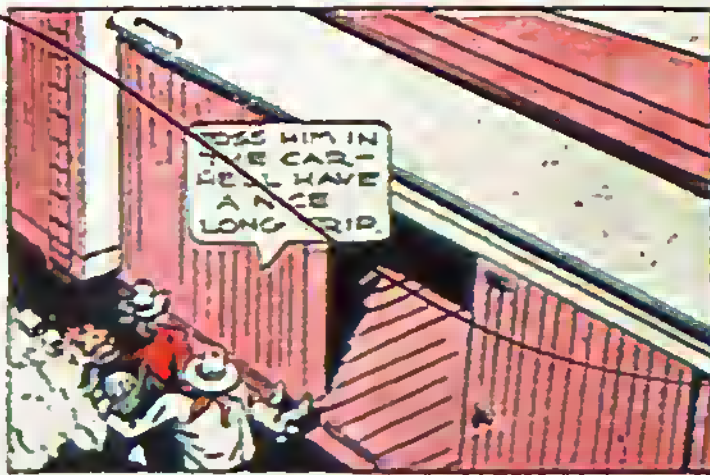
MMM-MM STRANGE-LOOKING BRAND!

BILL STUDIES THE SHAPE OF THE BRAND.

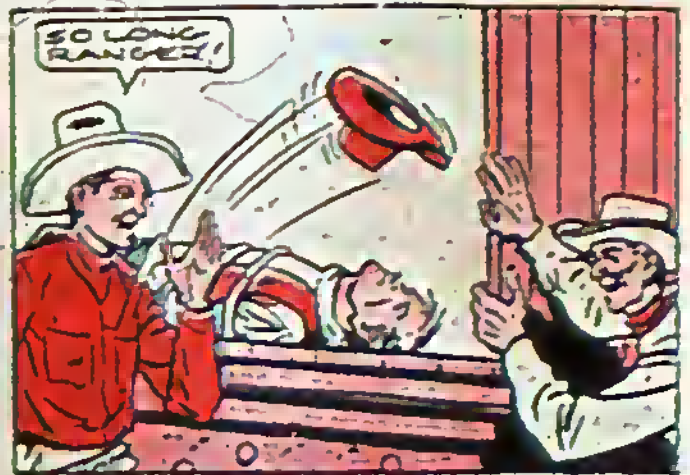








LOSS HIM IN  
THE CAR-  
WELL HAVE  
A FINE  
LONG RIDE

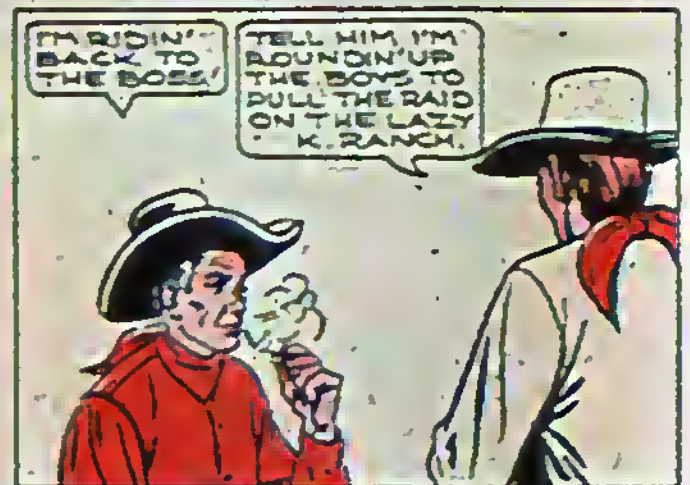


SO LONG  
RANGER!



WE SHOULD  
FINISHED  
HIM OFF!

NO-KILLIN'  
A RANGER  
IS BAD  
BUSINESS!

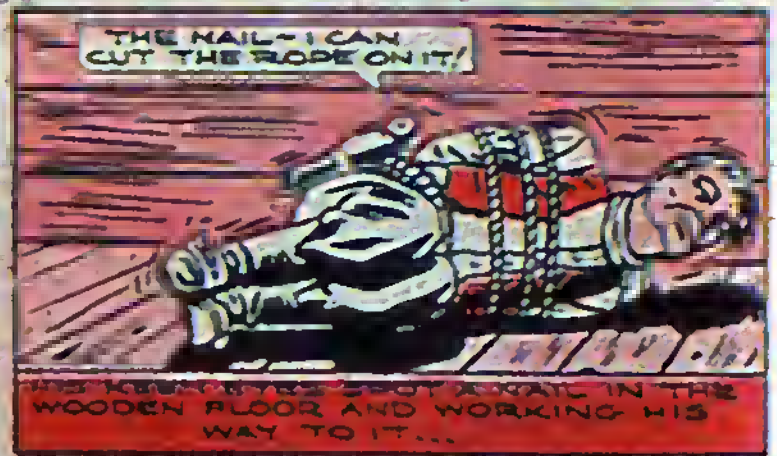


I'M RIDIN'  
BACK TO  
THE BOSS!

TELL HIM I'M  
ROUNDIN' UP  
THE BOYS TO  
PULL THE RAID  
ON THE LAZY  
K. RANCH.



IT'S IN A TRAIN...  
I'VE GOT TO GET  
OUT OF HERE!



THE NAIL-I CAN  
CUT THE ROPE ON IT!

HIS KEEN EYES SPOT A NAIL IN THE  
WOODEN FLOOR AND WORKING HIS  
WAY TO IT...

MEANWHILE, THE RANGERS ARE  
GAINING CONSCIOUSNESS.

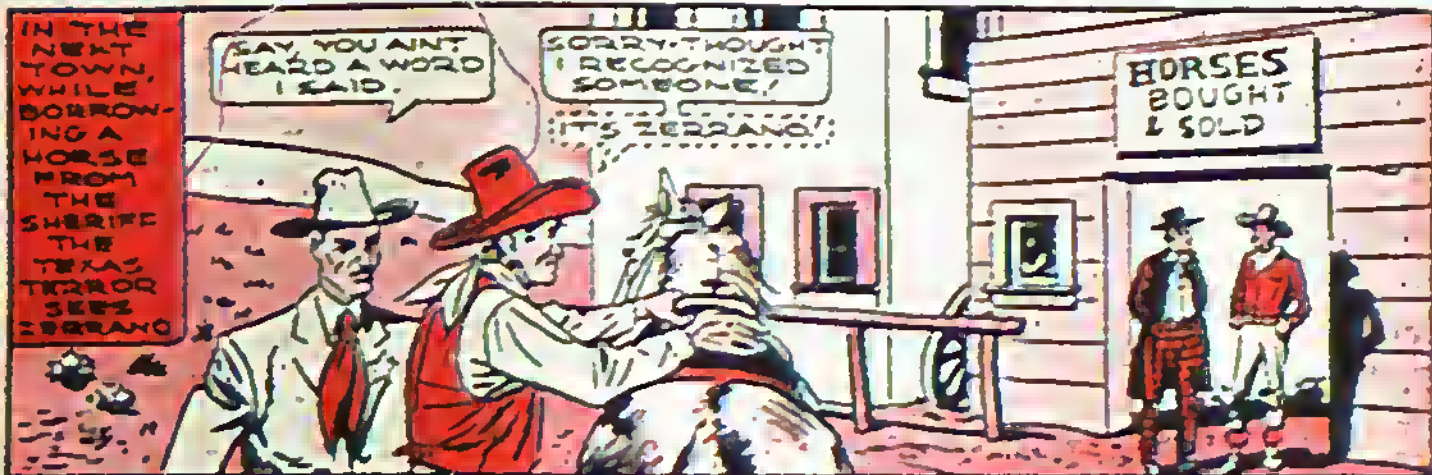
ONCE FREED, THE RANGER LEAPS  
FROM THE SPEEDING TRAIN.



THE RANGER FREES HIMSELF



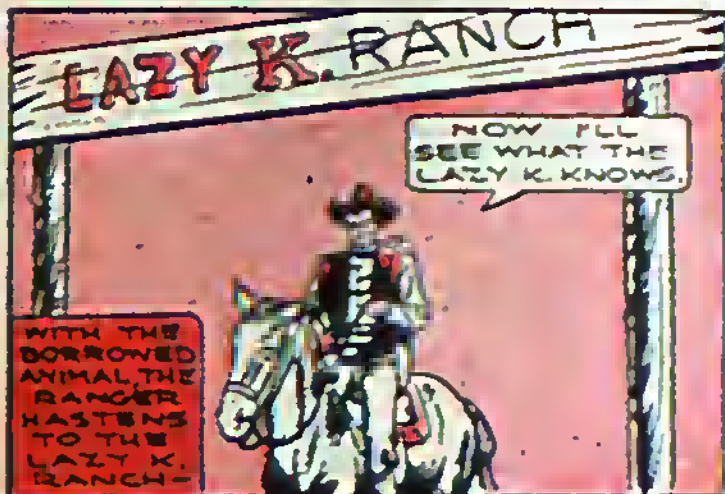




IN THE NEXT TOWN, WHILE BORROWING A HORSE FROM THE SHERIFF THE TEXAS TERROR SEES ZERRANO

SAY, YOU AINT HEARD A WORD I SAID.

SORRY, I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED SOMEONE!  
IT'S ZERRANO!



LAZY K. RANCH

NOW I'LL SEE WHAT THE LAZY K KNOWS.

WITH THE BORROWED ANIMAL THE RANGER HASTENS TO THE LAZY K. RANCH-



...IT ALL STARTED WHEN BUCK BILLINGS FOUND SOME OF HIS CATTLE ON MY RANCH -AND I FOUND SOME OF MY STEERS IN HIS CORRALS...

THIS IS SURE A MIXED UP AFFAIR. THIS IRON DOESN'T HELD ANY.

BILL TALKS TO DAISY DAWN, LAZY K. OWNER.



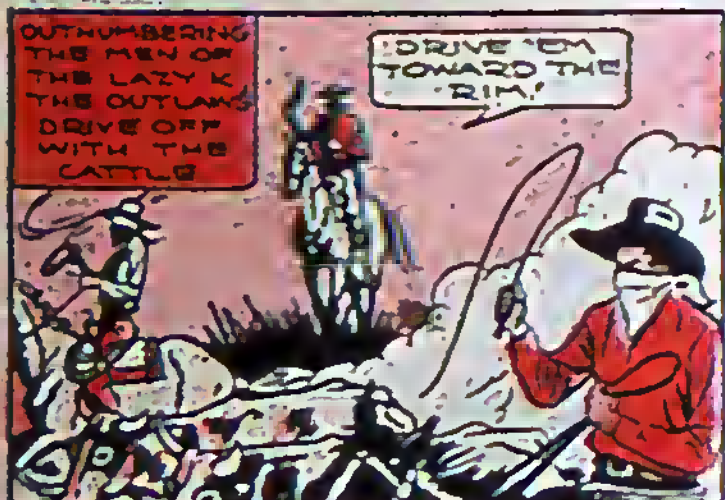
AND ZERRANO WANTS ME TO MEET HIM AT HIS RANCH-THINKS HE CAN SETTLE THE WHOLE THING.

GOOD, YOU GO ON TO HIS PLACE WHILE I PUT A LITTLE PLAN TO WORK.



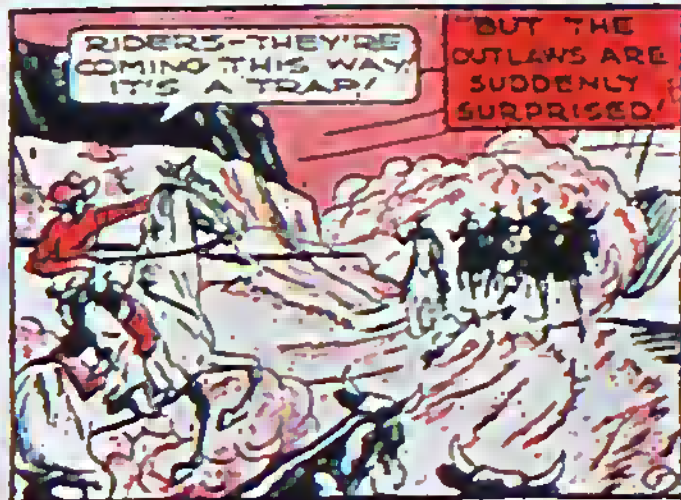
A SHORT TIME LATER, THE RUSTLERS RAID THE LAZY K. RANCH.

THIS'LL BE EASY. THERE'S ONLY A FEW GUARDS.



OUTNUMBERING THE MEN ON THE LAZY K THE OUTLAWS DRIVE OFF WITH THE CATTLE

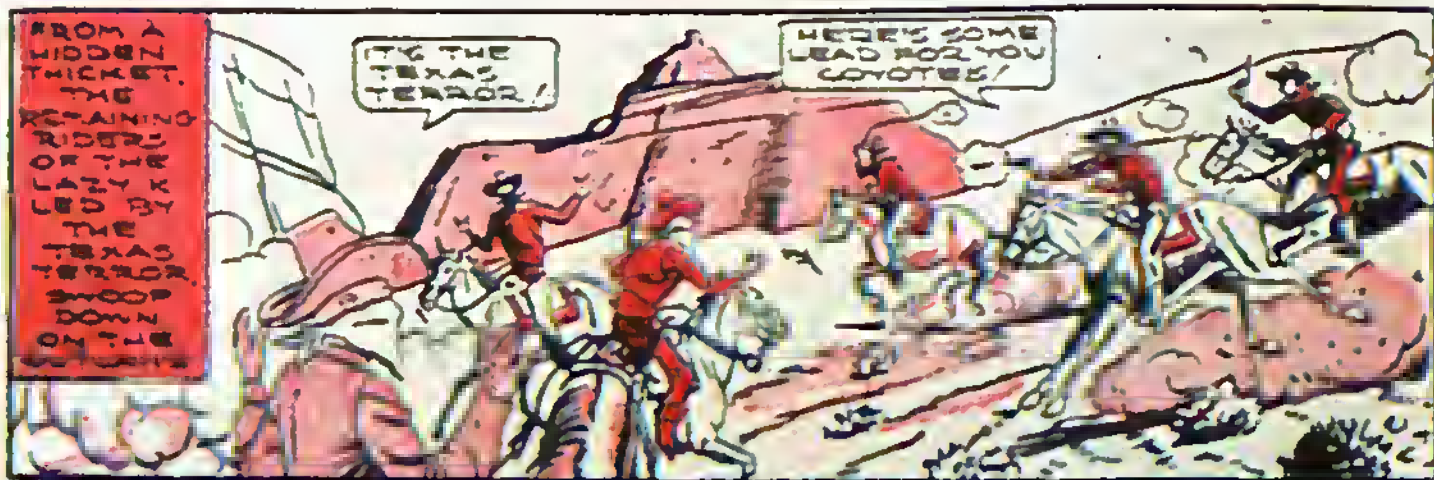
DRIVE 'EM TOWARD THE RIM!



RIDERS-THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY. IT'S A TRAP!

BUT THE OUTLAWS ARE SUDDENLY SURPRISED!





FROM A  
HIDDEN  
THICKET,  
THE  
RANGERS  
ORIGINALLY  
CAPTURED  
THE  
TEXAS  
TERROR  
SWOOP  
DOWN  
ON THE  
OUTLAW

TO THE  
TEXAS  
TERROR!

HERE'S SOME  
LEAD FOR YOU  
COYOTES!



LOOKS LIKE  
YOU GOT THE  
RUSTLERS,  
RANGER!

NOT YET BOYS—TURN  
EM OVER TO THE  
SHERIFF—WHILE I GO  
AFTER THEIR LEADER.



THE OUTLAWS CAPTURED  
THE RANGERS LEAVES TO  
HUNT FOR A R

NOW TO  
HAVE A  
LOOK  
AROUND  
ZERRANO'S  
RANCH.



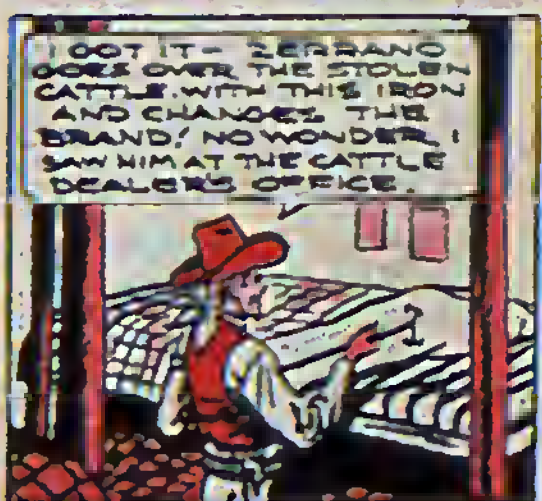
AT ZERRANO'S RANCH, THE  
RANGER ENRAGES UP TO THE  
BUNKHOUSE

EMPTY—  
I'LL  
TAKE A  
LOOK  
INSIDE.

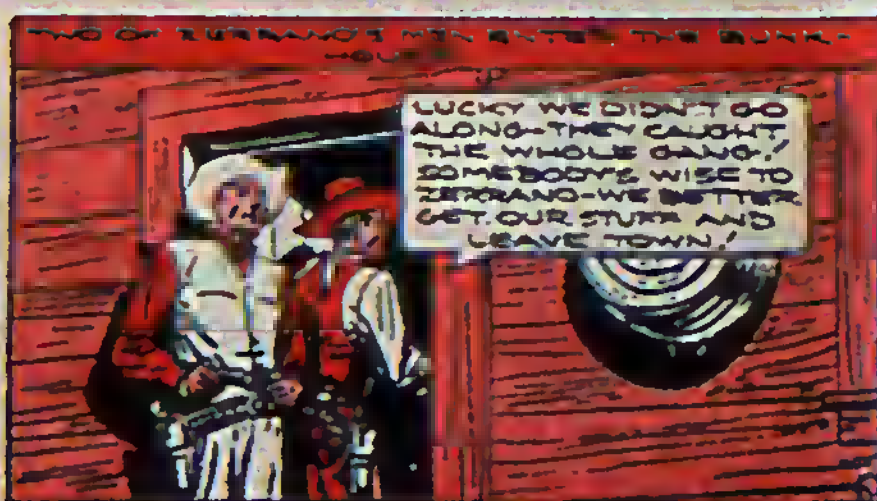


INSIDE HE  
DISCOVERS  
A STRANGE  
LOOKING  
IRON

A DOUBLE  
BRANDING IRON—  
I THOUGHT  
ZERRANO HAD  
NOTHING TO DO  
WITH CATTLE!



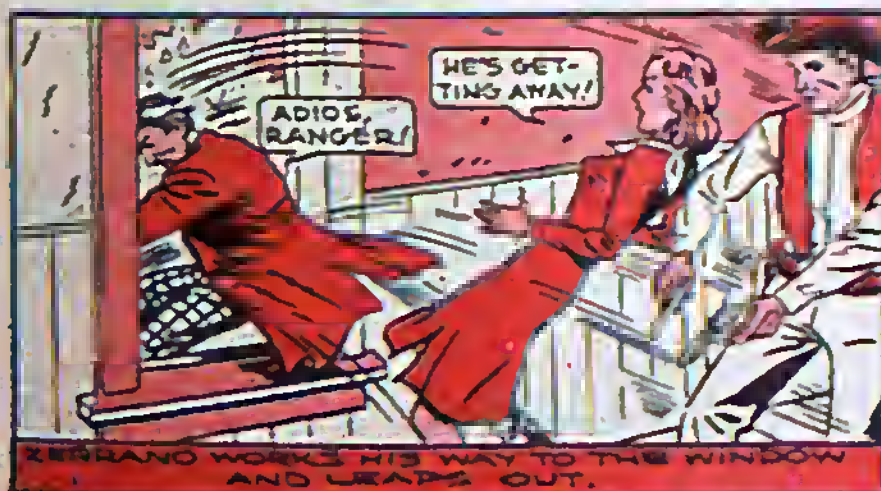
I GOT IT—ZERRANO  
GOES OVER THE STOLEN  
CATTLE WITH THIS IRON  
AND CHANGES THE  
BRAND! NO WONDER I  
SAW HIM AT THE CATTLE  
DEALER'S OFFICE.



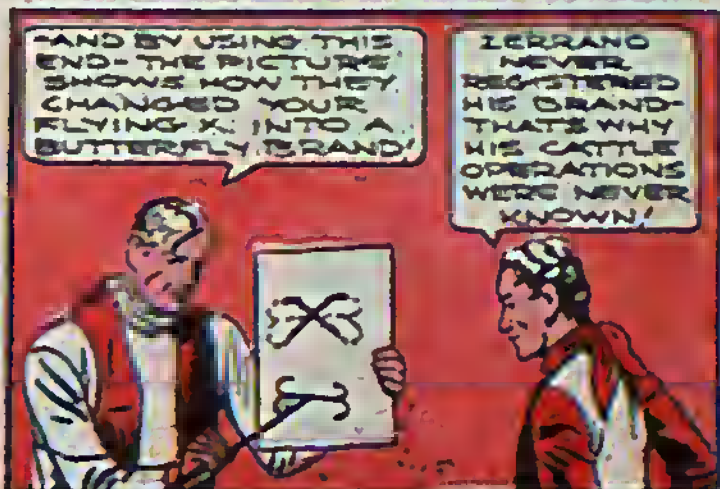
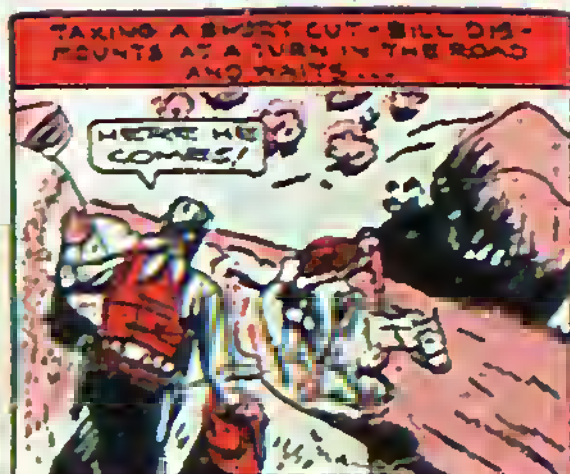
TWO OF ZERRANO'S MEN ENTER THE BUNK-  
HOUSE

LUCKY WE DIDN'T GO  
ALONG—THEY CAUGHT  
THE WHOLE GANG!  
SOMEBODY'S WISE TO  
ZERRANO—WE BETTER  
GET OUR STUFF AND  
LEAVE TOWN!











# Well WORTH it!

BY  
CARL FORMES

THE cold howling wind whipped the air full of whirling snow—a churning wall of it. It had all come up in a moment—night, cold, fear; and the car was stalled.

Young Mike Conroy tried once more to coax the engine back to life—in vain. He turned to the big blonde youth beside him.

"I'm afraid," he said, trying to hide the concern he felt, "that we're off the road."

"Pretty hard to tell whether you're on or off, in this snow," answered Hanson Erickson. The wind was whipping itself into a gale of fury, driving the snow before it in almost horizontal streaks. In the few minutes that elapsed since they skidded off the road, the drift had already made headway in covering the right side of the car. The wintry powder was creeping higher and higher up the windows.

"We'll have to get out of here," said Mike, raising his voice above the whistling scream of the wind. "If this keeps up, the car will be covered in a couple of hours." As if in agreement, the wind rose to an even greater fury.

"I think I know about where we are," continued Mike. "We should be right

back of one of Rickson's pasture fields." The two youths pulled their caps over their ears, and buttoned their overcoat collars tightly around their throats.

"O.K. here goes," yelled Mike, reaching under the dash board for his flash light. He opened the door, and the wind fairly sucked them out.

"I hope to goodness Mike didn't start," said Ma Conroy, looking up from her knitting. Pa Conroy had his face glued to the kitchen window pane, continually rubbing a little spot which he had freed of its Jack Frost etching.

"Ma," he said, with a worried look on his kindly old face, "I've never seen such a storm in my life. If only Mike stopped off somewhere."

"He wrote he'd bring his roommate, Hanson Erickson," said Ma. "At least, Mike won't be alone. Wish he'd phone."

"I'll call the Fergusons. They're at the head of the road, maybe they've seen the boys." Pa spun the little bell handle of the old-fashioned farm phone, and picked up the receiver. No response. He tried it several times, but not even the usual hum

greeted him.

"The line's down, Ma," he slowly said.

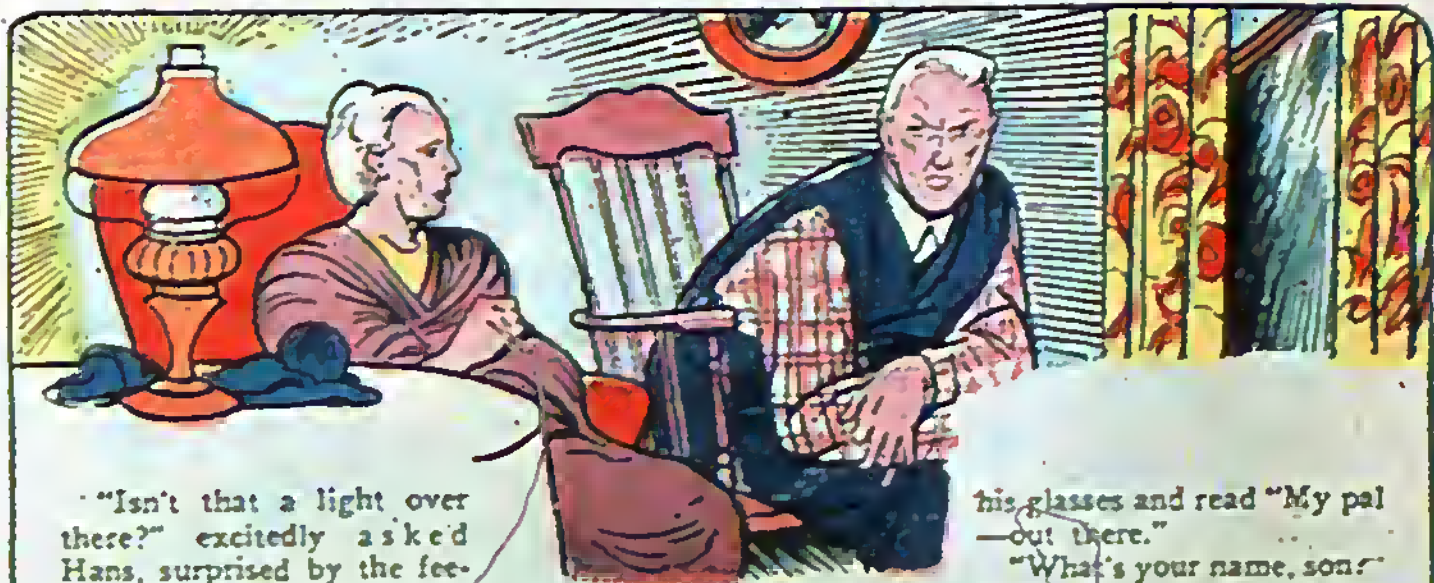
"If we could only get to the woods," called Mike, all out of breath. "We'd at least be out of this fierce wind."

"Can't see a foot ahead," puffed Hans. "Wonder if we're going straight." Mike had also been wondering this very thing for some time. They should have come either to the woods or the outlying barns long ago, if they were on the Rickson place.

"Stop a minute!" came Mike's voice in muffled tones. He took off his gloves, and fumbling in his pocket, his numbed fingers managed to bring forth a penknife with a tiny compass on its side. He pressed the flashlight and tried to read the compass, but the snow had already covered its face. His numbed fingers lost their hold. The flash fell and buried itself in the deep snow.

The boys were both exhausted from lifting their snow-clumped feet through the drifts. Several times they had fallen headlong into holes. Their faces felt as if they had been cut into raw ribbons, by the merciless gale.





"Isn't that a light over there?" excitedly asked Hans, surprised by the feebleness of his voice. Only the howling of the wind answered him. He turned to where but a moment before his pal had been plodding along at his side. He saw only snow.

"Mike! Mike! Where are you?" His voice sounded as if he were calling into a blanket. Tears of mingled fear and rage welled from his eyes. He staggered and stumbled on—calling—calling!

Ma was still knitting. Occasionally her grey head would nod, then she would jerk it upright again. Pa got up from his rocker, and for the fourth time in the hour, stirred the fire. He again looked out of the window.

"Seems to be letting up a bit, Ma," he said, just to break the oppressive silence. "Guess I'll go—" he stopped short, listening intently. There, he heard it again. A faint wail like call from somewhere out in that storm. He glanced over at Ma. She had fallen asleep. Her knitting lay on the floor. Pa now put on his storm boots, mackinaw, gloves and fur cap. He went into the summer kitchen, so as not to disturb Ma. By repeated pushing he managed, inch by inch, to open the outside door far enough to squeeze himself through.

He stood in the farm yard and listened. The wind had died down quite a bit.

"A-oh! A-oh!" in faint hardly human tones reached his sharpened ears. The sound had come from somewhere back of the barn. He stepped back into the summer kitchen, switched on the barn yard lights, took a battery lantern from the wall, and again hurried out into the storm. The snow fall had lightened much. The barn yard was lit hazily.

"A-oh! A-oh!" again sounded through the night. Pa struggled through the snow, past the barn, and into the field beyond. He found Hans stumbling drunkenly around in a large circle.

Hans was trying to write something on a bit of wrapping paper on the meat block in the summer kitchen. The hired man and his wife were rubbing his cheeks with snow. They didn't dare take him into the warm kitchen yet. He tried to talk, but only a jumble of woolly sounds came forth from his swollen throat. His numbed fingers refused to hold the pencil. In desperation he shoved the pencil into Pa's hand, and pushed it around until a few words were written on the paper. Pa put on

his glasses and read "My pal—out there."

"What's your name, son?" asked Pa, a sickening fear coming over him. Again Hans pushed Pa's hand to write. Slowly the name was spelled out. "Hanson-Erickson."

Pa and the hired man brought Mike in on a sled. They had found him in the same field. In the blinding snow he had turned into an old, little used road that passed right through their farm, instead of the one further on, which connected with the main highway. On this highway Mike's home was located.

Lusty rubbing with snow on several frost bitten spots was all that Mike required. His feet were the worst frozen, otherwise he could have returned under his own power.

They were all sitting at breakfast, the next morning. The table had to be strong, indeed to hold the load that Ma had piled upon it. As Hans sank his teeth into a thick slab of Pa's home-cured bacon, and inhaled a ooeful of Ma's famous coffee, he beamingly turned to Mike.

"We had plenty of trouble getting here," Hans said, "but if that is the only way to these vittles—Oh boy! it was WELL WORTH IT."

THE END



# story of AVIATION

**MAN HAS ALWAYS WANTED TO FLY!**

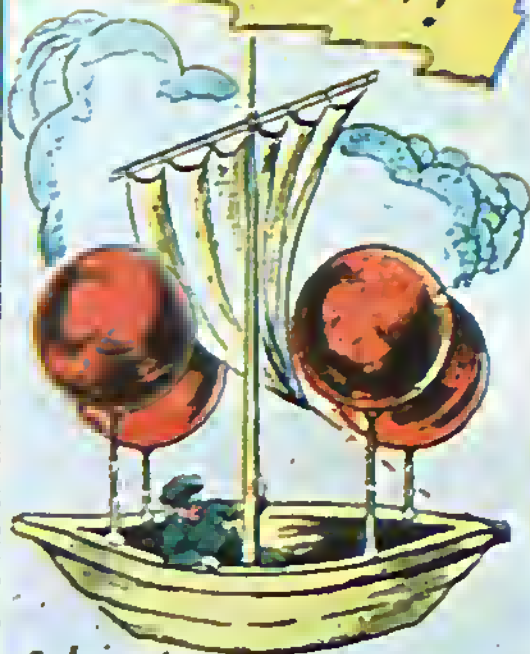
HE ENVIED BIRDS. THEY COULD GET FROM PLACE TO PLACE VERY QUICKLY AND EASILY, WHILE MAN HAD TO WALK.

EARLY PLANS FOR **FLYING-**

**N**EARLY 500 YEARS AGO, LEONARDO DA VINCI, FAMOUS ARTIST, STUDIED MANY BIRDS, TRYING TO FIND THE SECRET OF THEIR

**FLIGHT!**

**1593** A MAN WHO'S NAME IS UNKNOWN-DREW PLANS OF A PARACHUTE, BUT CALLED IT THE **FLYING MAN!**



**LANA'S AIRSHIP: 1670**

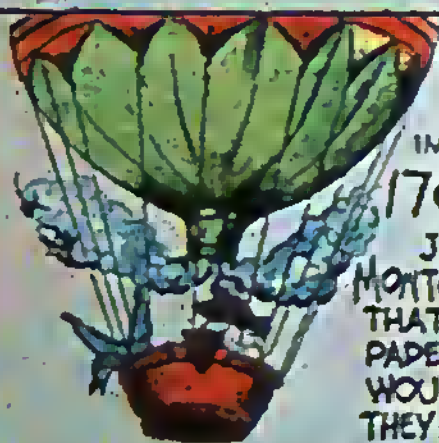
LANA HAD AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT IDEA... A SHIP THAT FLOATED IN THE AIR... FOUR HUGE HOLLOW COPPER BALLS THIN AS TISSUE PAPER, AND DEVOID OF AIR, SUPPORTED A BOAT IN WHICH A MAN COULD RIDE... LACK OF MONEY PREVENTED HIM FROM CARRYING OUT HIS SCHEME

**IN 1675**

BESHIER, A FRENCHMAN JUMPED FROM A WINDOW AND LANDED UNINJURED WITH THIS STRANGE APPARATUS - BUT HE WAS GLIDING, NOT FLYING!



HUNDREDS OF YEARS HAD PASSED, BUT STILL MAN HAD NOT LEARNED TO FLY!



**IN 1783**

JOSEPH and STEPHEN MONTGOLFIER, DISCOVERED THAT A LINEN BAG, LINED WITH PAPER, WHEN FILLED WITH HOT AIR WOULD RISE, AFTER MANY TRIALS THEY SENT UP A LARGE BALLOON, A LITTLE BASKET HUNG FROM IT, CONTAINING A SHEEP, A DUCK AND A HEN -

**THE FIRST AIR PASSENGERS!**

DAVING FOUND A WAY TO GO UP IN THE AIR, MAN NOW WANTED TO DIRECT HIS COURSE!

**CONTINUED...**



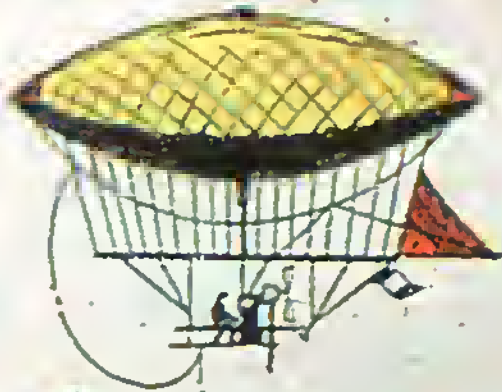
# STORY OF AVIATION

PAGE 2

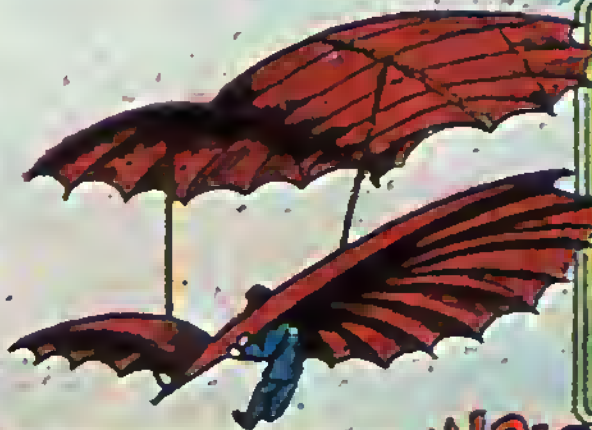
## AFTER

= YEARS OF TRIALS, EXPERIMENTS, AND FAILURES, THE BALLOON WHICH ROSE AND DRIFTED WITH THE WIND BECAME THE GREAT AIRSHIP OF TODAY —

BUT--THEY WERE STILL LIGHTER THAN AIR!



**F**INALLY, AFTER MANY IDEAS WERE TRIED, IN 1852, BALLOONS FILLED WITH GAS WERE BUILT IN THE SHAPE OF A CIGAR, AND HAD SMALL STEAM ENGINES TURNING PROPELLERS, AND WERE STEERED BY RUDDERS!



IN 1896  
**LILIENTHAL**  
BY WATCHING  
A STORK FLYING  
DEVELOPED THE  
GLIDER  
BUT COULD NOT  
KEEP IT FROM  
TIPPING  
SIDWAYS!



IN THE NEXT  
FEW YEARS  
MANY  
ASTOUNDING  
IMPROVEMENTS  
WERE MADE  
ON WRIGHT'S  
MODEL.

WILBUR and ORVILLE

## WRIGHT-

IN 1903, AFTER MANY EXPERIMENTS, DISCOVERED WHAT LILIENTHAL COULD NOT. THEY MADE THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT OF A HEAVIER THAN AIR MACHINE AT KITTY HAWK, N.C. DEC. 17, 1903. A DISTANCE OF A QUARTER OF A MILE!

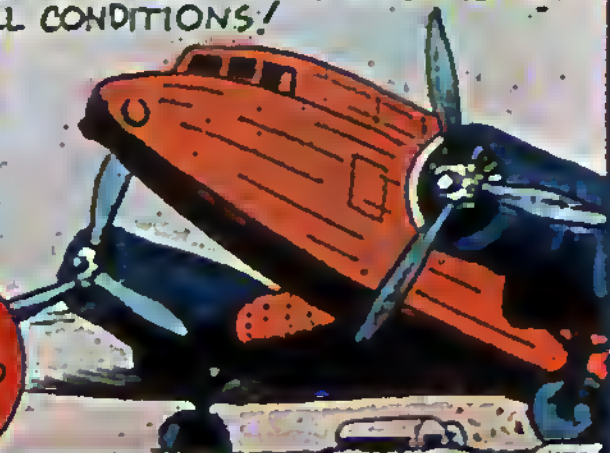
**S**TILL MANY IMPROVEMENTS WERE TO BE MADE, AND TODAY GIANT, LUXURIOUS AIR LINERS ARE ABLE TO FLY UNDER NEARLY ALL CONDITIONS!



CHARLES  
**LINDBERGH**

FLEW ALONE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, FROM NEW YORK TO PARIS IN 33 HOURS!

MAN  
HAS  
LEARNED TO  
FLY!





**DICKIE DEAN**

IS NO SUPER-HUMAN.- HE IS JUST AN AVERAGE AMERICAN BOY WHO HAS DEVELOPED WITHIN HIMSELF THE ABILITY TO FIGURE OUT PROBLEMS BY LOGICAL DEDUCTION. HIS INVENTIONS ARE NOT WORKS OF MAGIC, BUT THE RESULT OF SENSIBLE THINKING.

# DICKIE DEAN

**YOU TOO**

CAN DEVELOP AN INVENTIVE MIND!-LOOK ABOUT YOU AND PICK OUT THE LITTLE THINGS THAT YOU THINK COULD BE IMPROVED. FOR INSTANCE A MAN HAD TROUBLE FINDING A KEYHOLE IN THE DARK. HE PUT A TINY FUNNEL ON IT SO THE KEY WOULD SLIDE RIGHT IN! NOW YOU TRY ONE

## THE BOY INVENTOR

by Jack Cole

**AT HOME, DICKIE DEAN ANSWERS THE DOORBELL**

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF:- "HAP" WILSON, UNIVERSAL PRESS CORRESPONDENT- AND YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR.

WON'T YOU COME IN?

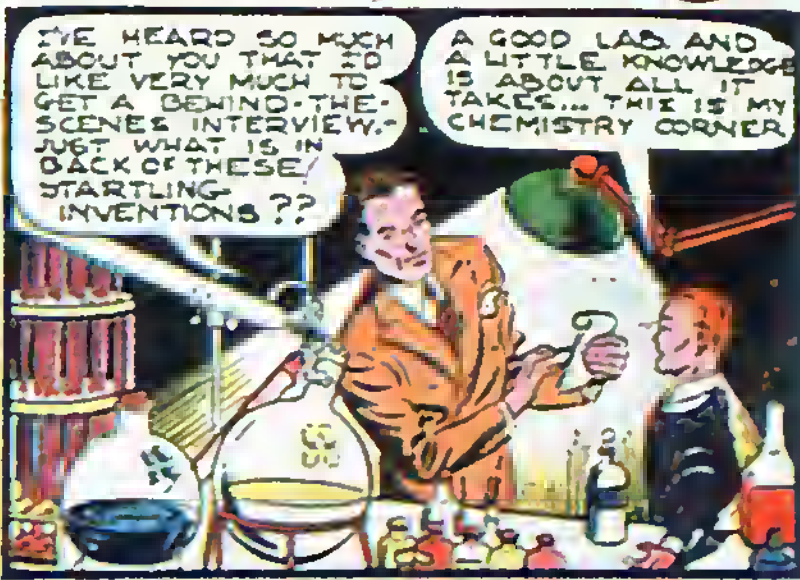
I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU THAT I'D LIKE VERY MUCH TO GET A BEHIND-THE-SCENES INTERVIEW. JUST WHAT IS IN BACK OF THESE STARTLING INVENTIONS??

A GOOD LAB. AND A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS ABOUT ALL IT TAKES... THIS IS MY CHEMISTRY CORNER.

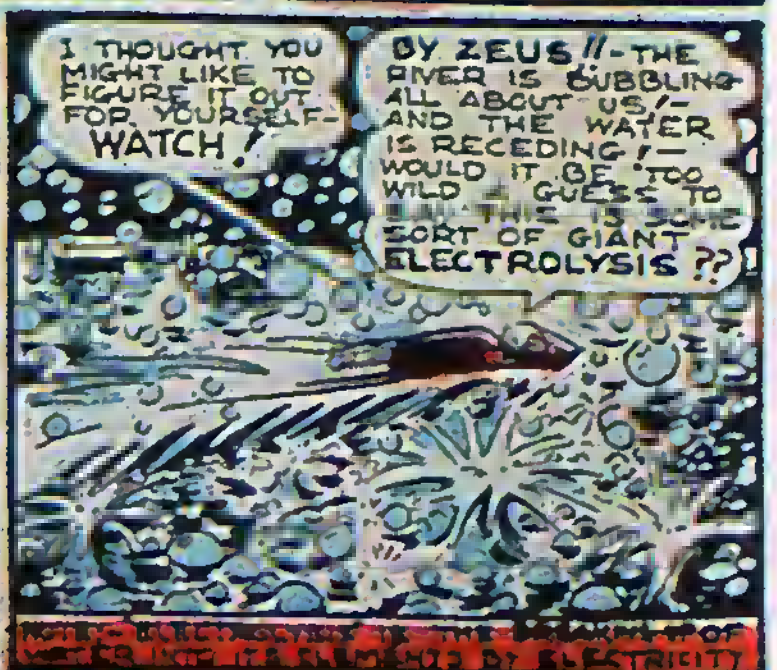
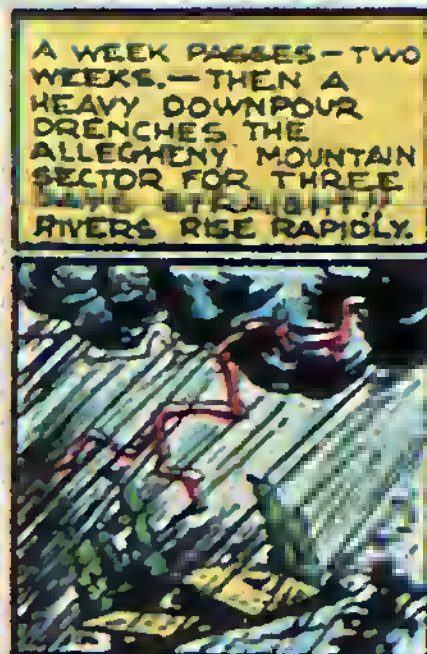
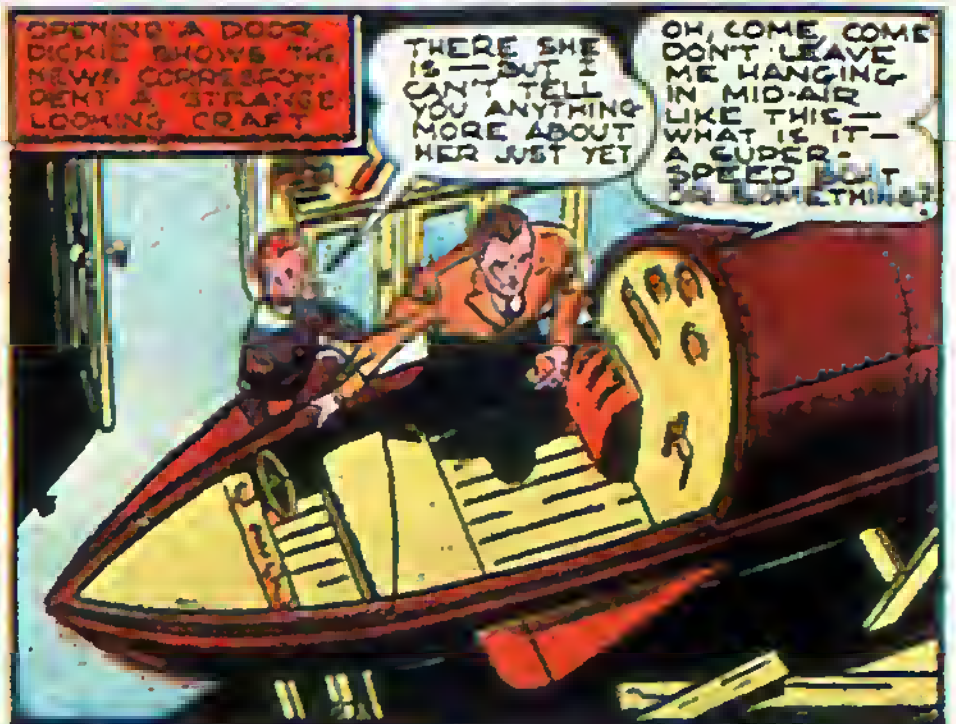
THEN THERE'S THE MACHINE SHOP- A BIG HELP IN CONSTRUCTION WORK. BESIDES THIS I HAVE AN ELECTRIC SHOP, LIBRARY AND CARPENTER SHOP.

NEVER SEEN A MORE COMPACT LABORATORY- AND ALL PAID FOR OUT OF THE PROCEEDS OF YOUR INVENTIONS!

BUT HOW ABOUT A PREVIEW OF ONE OF YOUR FUTURE INVENTIONS??- CAN'T YOU GIVE ME AN IDEA OF WHAT YOU'RE WORKING ON NOW??- IT'LL MAKE A GREAT STORY!





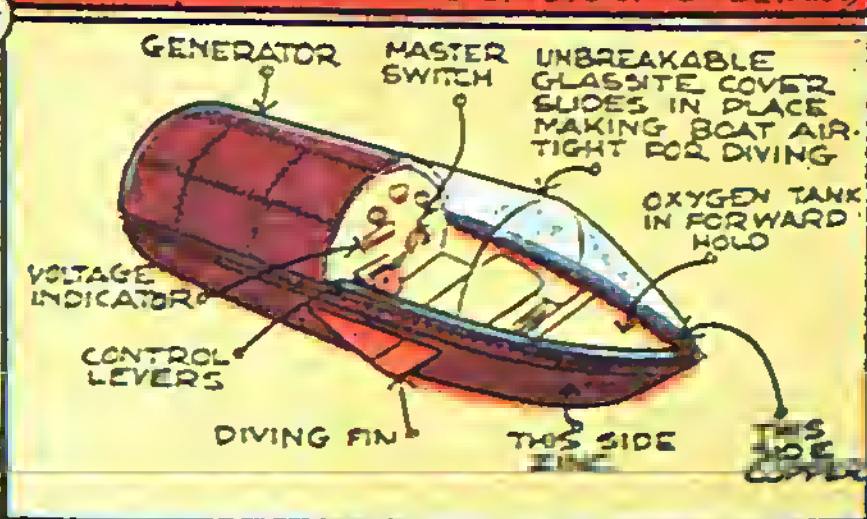




THAT'S IT! IF THINGS WORK OUT RIGHT, THIS WILL BE THE SOLUTION TO THE ANNUAL PROBLEM OF FLOODS! - THE GENERATOR INSIDE GIVES OFF A CURRENT SO STRONG THAT WATER IS CHANGED INTO ITS ORIGINAL ELEMENTS, HYDROGEN AND OXYGEN GAS WITHIN A RADIUS OF A HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE BOAT.



THE BOAT IS MADE OF TWO METALS: - ZINC ON ONE SIDE AND COPPER ON THE OTHER, - THE CURRENT TRAVELS INTO THE WATER THROUGH THE BOAT BOTTOM AND IS SO POWERFUL THAT IT DOESN'T REQUIRE THE PRESENCE OF SULPHURIC ACID TO AID THE CIRCUIT (SEE LAST PAGE OF STORY FOR DETAILS)



I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT POSSIBLE! - LOOK AT THE WATER LEVEL FALL!



MEANWHILE SINISTER THINGS ARE BEING ENACTED FURTHER UP THE RIVER - A DANGEROUS GANG OF HIGH-WATER PIRATES ARE SYSTEMATICALLY PUNDERING THE FLOODED HOMES, UNDER THE EVIL LEADERSHIP OF "SIN" BARTLETT

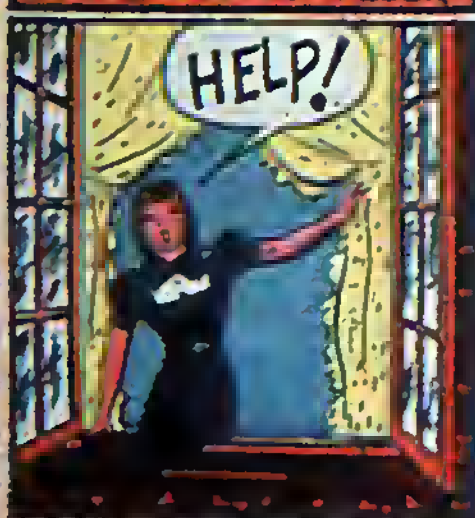


THERE'S THUH RIPPER HOUSE AHEAD! - OUGHTA BE SOMETHIN' JUICY WAITIN' FER US, WHUT WITH ALL THUH SUGAR THEYVE GOT!

YOU SAID IT, SIN!



BUT THE HOME IS NOT EMPTY! - PRETTY JANE RIPPER IS TRAPPED ON THE SECOND FLOOR



OH!! - I THOUGHT YOU WERE -

NO, THIS ISN'T NO RESCUE SQUAD - HAND OVER YUR JOOLRY!

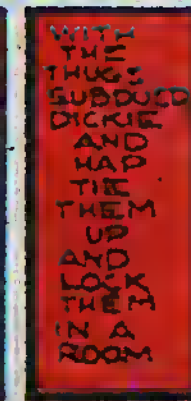
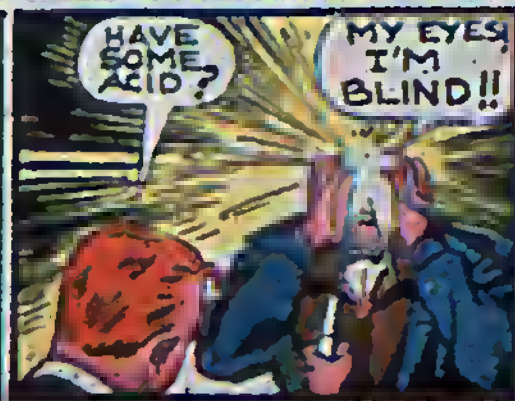
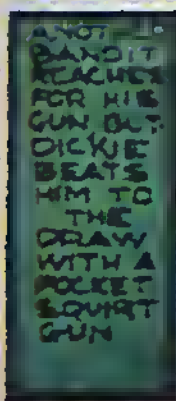
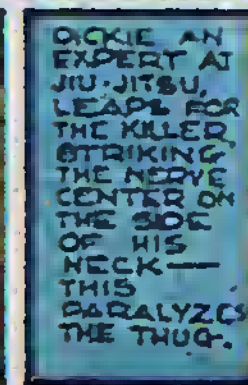
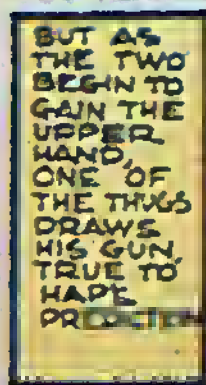
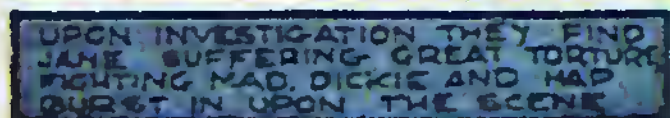
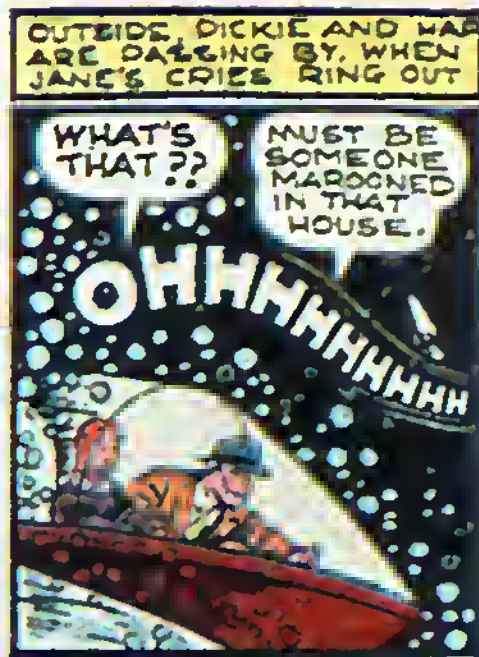


ONE MEAGLY DIAMOND!! SAY WHO YUH KIDDIN', RIPPER? - I KNOW YOU GOT MOREN THAT - I SEEN IT IN THUH PAPERS NOW FORK OVER!!

B-BUT THEY'RE NOT HERE!



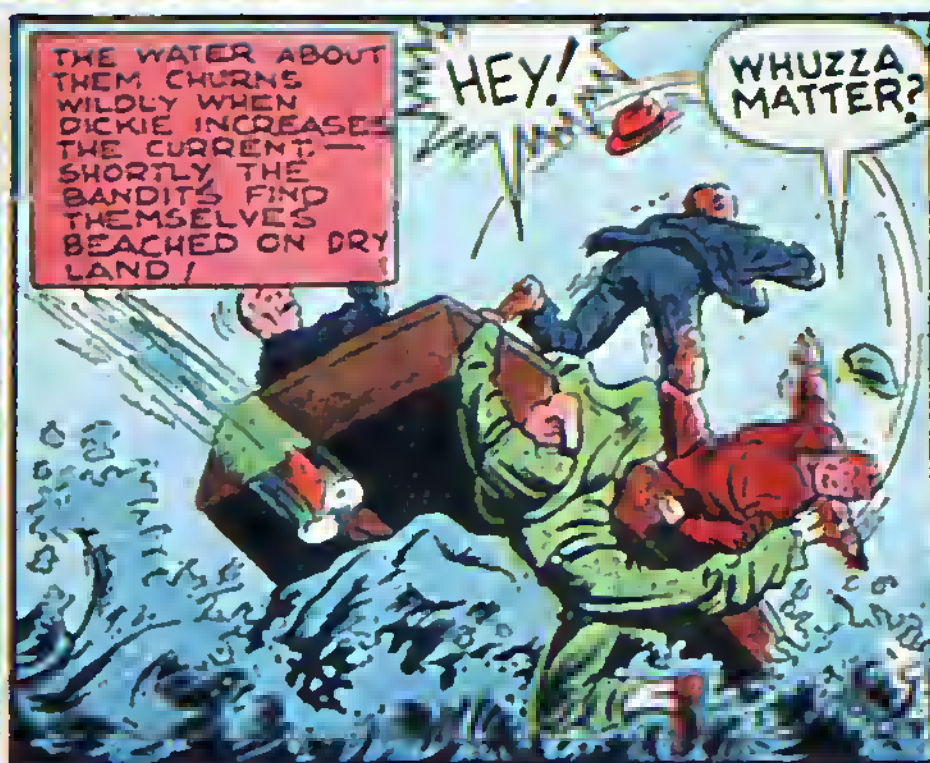








DICKIE AND "HAP" TAKE  
MISS RIPPER TO SHORE







SUMTHIN'S MIGHTY QUEER ABOUT THIS!— NO FLOOD COULD DROP THAT FAST!!—

BACK INTO THE DRINK BOYS!!

AS SOON AS THE THUGS LAUNCH THEIR BOAT, DICKIE GIVES ANOTHER BLAST ON HIS SUPER GENERATOR AND PLACES THEM BACK ON GROUND. TIME AFTER TIME THIS HAPPENS.



BLAST IT!! WHAT IS THIS??

HEY SIN— THAT BOAT OUT THERE— MEBBE IT'S THE JINX!

THE FASTER PIRATE CRAFT HEADS OUT TO DEEP WATER OVERTAKING DICKIE AND HAP



THE GLASSITE COVER IS SHUT— WE'LL HAVE TO DIVE TO SAFETY!!

DICKIE PILOTS HIS SUB-BOAT DIRECTLY UNDER THE ENEMY AND STEPS UP THE VOLTAGE. GIANT BUBBLES OF HYDROGEN AND OXYGEN BOIL TO THE SURFACE—



WE'RE CAPSIZING!!

AS THE BANDITS FALL OVERBOARD, ONE OF THEM FIRES HIS GUN.— RISING HYDROGEN IS IGNITED BY THE POWDER FLAME AND EXPLODES!! ..... THE END OF A MERCILESS MOB OF KILLERS



DICKIE AND HAP RETURN TO THE SURFACE.....

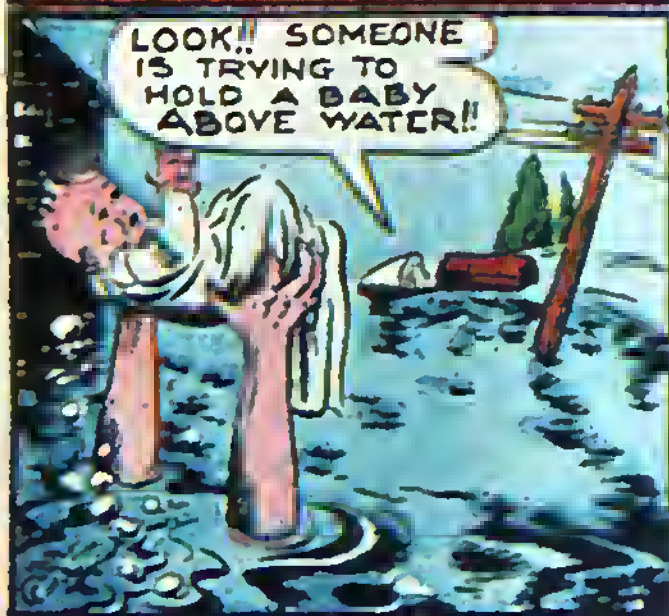


THEY-THEY'RE DEAD!! \*GULP\* I ONLY MEANT TO CAPTURE THEM.— NOW I'M A-A MURDERER!!

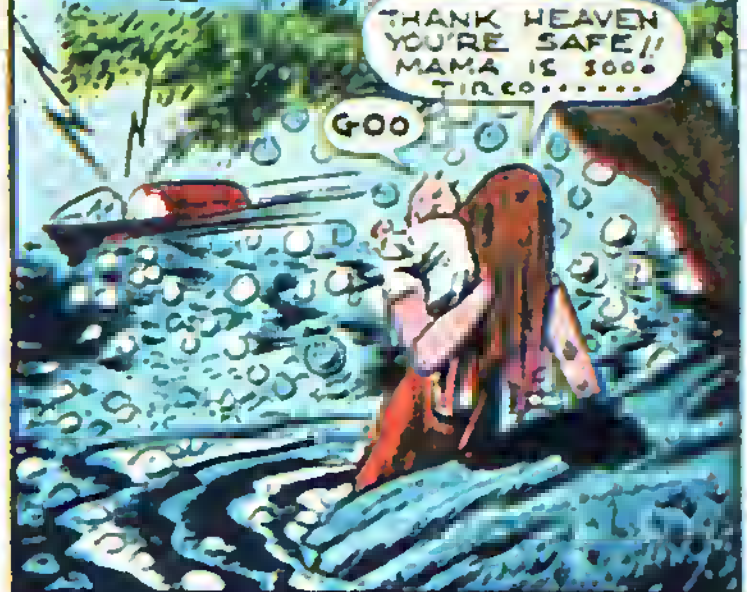
EASY, BOY. IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT!— THINK OF ALL THE LIVES YOU'RE GOING TO SAVE!



MAD'S COMFORTING WORDS CHEER  
DICKIE UP.— THEY GET FORTH



ONCE AGAIN THE ELECTROLYSIS MACHINE  
LOWERS THE RIVER INTO ITS REGULAR  
CHANNEL



WICKIE AND MAD  
APPROACH A  
SAND-BAG LEVEE  
ABOUT TO  
COLLAPSE —



A TERRIFIED FAMILY ON A RAFT  
NEARS DESTRUCTION —



BUT THE WONDERFUL INVENTION  
PERFORMS ITS DEED OF MERCY!!





AND SO IT GOES! - ALL NIGHT LONG DICKIE AND HAD SPEED UP THE RIVER, SAVING LIVES AND LEAVING A NORMAL FLOW OF WATER BEHIND THEM.

DICKIE TELLS HOW HE HOPES TO SEE HIS ELECTROLYSIS OUTFITS IN USE ON ALL RIVERS TO CONTROL FLOODS.

\*\*\*\*\*  
GREY DAWN OF ANOTHER DAY FINDS THE TWO RETURNING HOME WEARY BUT HAPPY, - THE MANY EXPERIENCES OF THE NIGHT HAVE MADE THEM CLOSE FRIENDS.  
USE IS FILLED WITH ADMIRATION FOR DICKIE

LIKE TO SEE THE PITTSBURGH PIRATES PLAY SATURDAY??

WOULD I! YOU BET!!

HE'S ONE IN A MILLION! - I'D LIKE TO TELL HIM SO TOO, BUT IT WOULD ONLY EMBARRASS HIM

GOSH, WHAT A SWELL GUY HAP IS!



NEXT MORNING

DICKIE, YOU'VE GOT COMPANY.



A GREAT CROWD IS GATHERED TO PAY YOUNG DICKIE PROPER TRIBUTE

WE WANT DICKIE DEAN!!

THERE HE IS!!

HURRAY FOR DEAN!!

SPEECH!

GOSH!



DICKIE DEAN CONTINUES HIS AMAZING EXPLOITS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SILVER STREAK COMICS**

WATCH FOR THE INVENTION THAT WILL DEFY ONE OF THE MOST DEADLY ENEMIES OF MANKIND!!!

**IT'S ELECTRIFYING!  
IT'S DIFFERENT!!  
IT'S WORTH WAITING FOR!!!**

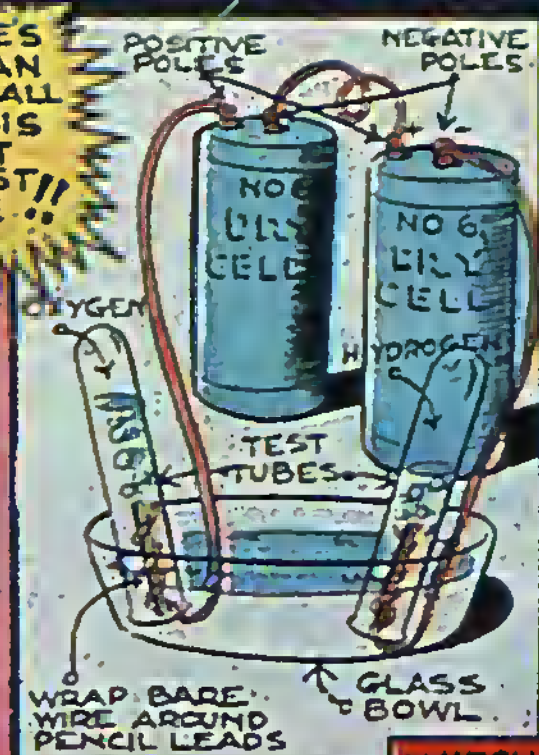
## DICKIE DEAN'S WORKSHOP!!



HEY! - HERE'S HOW YOU CAN MAKE A SMALL ELECTROLYSIS OUTFIT THAT WORKS JUST LIKE MINE..

FIRST, FILL A GLASS BOWL HALF FULL OF WATER AND ADD HALF A TEASPOON OF SODIUM BISULFATE TO EACH GLASS OF WATER USED. (YOU CAN GET SODIUM BISULFATE AT YOUR DRUGGIST). FILL TWO TEST TUBES WITH THE SOLUTION AND PLACE IN BOWL AS SHOWN, WITHOUT LETTING ANY AIR INTO THEM. NOW GET TWO OLD PENCIL LEADS AND CONNECT ONE OF THESE TO THE POSITIVE POLE (A) AND THE OTHER TO THE NEGATIVE POLE (B) OF TWO OR THREE NO. 6 DRY CELLS.

THEN PLACE THE LEADS UNDER THE TEST TUBES AND CONNECT THE DRY CELLS TOGETHER AS SHOWN IN DIAGRAM.



WHEN THE CELLS ARE CONNECTED, BUBBLES WILL RISE FROM THE LEADS. NOTE THAT TWICE AS MUCH GAS IS COMING FROM ONE AS FROM THE OTHER. THE TUBE WITH THE MOST GAS IN IT CONTAINS HYDROGEN. THE OTHER CONTAINS OXYGEN. - THIS SHOWS THAT WATER IS ONE PART OXYGEN AND TWO PARTS HYDROGEN (H<sub>2</sub>O) - LIFT THE HYDROGEN TUBE OUT OF WATER AND QUICKLY TOUCH A MATCH TO IT - POP! A TINY EXPLOSION. NOW PUT A GLOWING STICK INTO THE OTHER AND WATCH IT BURST INTO A SMALL FLAME. OXYGEN IS WHAT MAKES A FIRE BURN!

**WATCH FOR NEXT MONTH'S EXPERIMENT - IT'S A PIPPIN!!**



**PRICE GOES UP AFTER THIS SALE**



## AMAZING NEW ONE-MAN SHOP

For the first time you can now get a boy's printing press built with parts stamped out like auto bodies — lighter, stronger and cheaper than castings—the idea that makes possible this LOW price.

### COMES COMPLETE

Equipment includes substantially built, ALL STEEL press, mechanically operated rubber inking roller, 3x3 1/2 inches steel type chase, 138 piece set of 12 point Gothic type, en and em quads, thin spaces, rigglets, lock-up screws, ink, paper and step-by-step instructions, easily followed. Extra type 50c.

### Prints with TYPE THIS SIZE

### SEND NO MONEY

—unless you wish.

When the postman brings your press pay \$2 plus 60c for charges (Pacific Coast \$2.85). OR, if you prefer attach \$2 plus 35c postage and SAVE the C.O.D. fee.

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Extra Type - 50c    Type Case - 50c  
Extra Spaces    1000 pc.  
and Quads 50c    Paper    50c

### The "LITTLE-MAN" works like famous GORDON PRESS

get real experience—learn to set type, lock up forms, read proof, make ready, get akays, feed the press—learn to have the smell of printer's ink and know the magic of taking a blank piece of paper and printing words that move people, after the manner of Franklin, Greeley, etc. EXPERIENCE WORTH \$100. Learning to print is worth a lot. You can print for profit, make money; or for pleasure. You learn an important business. Thousands of big advertising and newspaper men got started in this very way.

### MAIL TODAY BEFORE PRICE GOES UP

PECK BROTHERS

AMT. ENC.

2728 Whitney Ave., Mt. Carmel, Conn.

Send One Little-Man Printing Outfit, \$2.60 C.O.D. (Pacific Coast \$2.85). Cash \$2.35. Extra type 50c.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



**SPECIAL  
DURING THIS SALE**

**\$2**



# THE CLAW RETURNS!



THE  
MONSTER  
GIANT OF  
TERROR  
RETURNS TO  
THE PAGES OF  
**SILVER STREAK  
COMICS**....  
MORE BRUTAL  
THAN EVER!!!  
EVIL EYES PEEK  
INTO THE CRYSTAL  
BALL OF THE FUTURE  
REVEALING A BEAUTIFUL  
GIRL IN THE CLAW'S CRUEL  
TORTURE CHAMBER..... A  
LARGE OCEAN LINER BEING  
LIFTED LIKE A TOY.... A CITY  
WRECKED BY THIS GREATEST OF  
ALL MONSTERS... THESE ARE  
BUT A FEW OF THE THRILLS  
WAITING FOR YOU IN  
NEXT ISSUE OF:

**SILVER STREAK  
COMICS!!**

YES THE CLAW DOES RETURN! AMERICA'S MOST  
FANTASTIC CHARACTER WILL SEND SHIVERS UP AND  
DOWN YOUR SPINE! WATCH FOR HIM! THE CLAW  
HAS A SPECIAL MESSAGE FOR YOU... A MESSAGE  
THAT YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS! WHAT IS IT??  
BE SURE TO GET THE NEXT ISSUE OF:

**SILVER STREAK COMICS!!**